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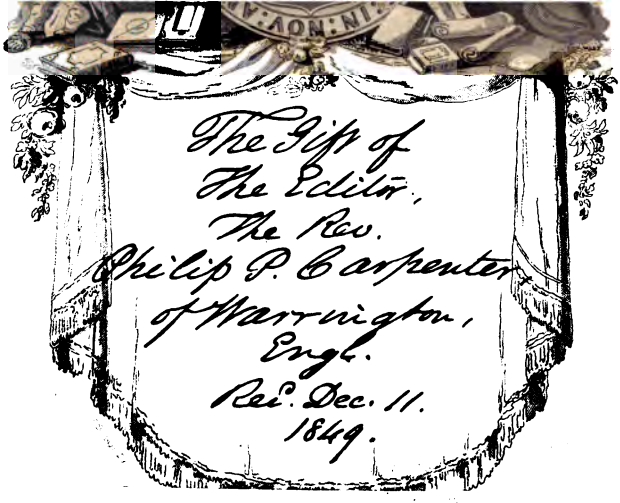

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FROM

THE PSALMS,

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SELECTIONS FROM

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WITH

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S

PREFACE.

THIS Little Book has been printed, to assist Congregations and Schools in the practice of Chanting. Since much is left, in this description of music, to the taste of the Singers; and since, when many join together, this taste will vary; it has been thought desirable to secure the needful uniformity, without forcing a too minute accordance, by printing the Psalms in versicles, with the musical bars marked by transverse lines.

The Single Chant consists of two parts, one containing three, and the other four bars. The double Chant is exactly the same, repeated; and measures four versicles. Most of the Psalms in this Volume are arranged for the latter: but the two may be employed indiscriminately, only attending to the following rule: viz. that, when two versicles remain over from a double Chant at the end of the Psalm, (as in No 2,) the last half of the Chant is to be repeated before the Doxology; or, the 5th Doxology may be added to complete the Chant.

The first bar in each versicle may be of any length, (beyond a semibreve,) according to the length of the line: the rule being, that all the words before the first bar mark should be recited in the same time, and with the same accents, that would be employed by a reader without the music. A common error must be guarded against, of laying a stress on the last syllable before the bar mark, or making a pause after it. Unless the stresses and the pauses are given as they would be in good reading, chanting degenerates, from one of the most natural and impressive kinds of sacred music, into an irreverend and monotonous performance.

The words in each of the intermediate bars, are to be sung to two notes. Sometimes one syllable has to be sung to both: sometimes two or more must be joined on one. The division is not marked in this Volume; partly from fear of unnecessary complication; and also, because a division which suits one Chant will not always suit another. When a hyphen appears after a bar mark, the syllable before it is to be continued for the first note of the new bar: if there are two hyphens, for both notes.

PREFACE

Some of the Chants are divided into parts: in some cases this is done for brevity's sake; but in others,(as in Nos 33, 34,) to allow of their being sung in the Hebrew manner, by alternate choirs, both joining in the concluding Doxology.—Nos. 62 and 88 should be sung to a chant which admits of change from Minor to Major.—The responsive Services are intended principally for the use of Sunday Schools; where the Chant will be found a valuable means of interesting the young in the poetical parts of the Sacred Scriptures.—The Second Doxology was the one ordinarily sung in the early Christian Churches.—The Hymns at the close of the Volume are inserted for the benefit of those congregations which employ the "Hymns for the Christian Church and Home."

The Common Version has been principally employed, for association's sake. When a departure has been made, the Editor has principally consulted the translations of Wellbeloved in the Psalms, Job and Proverbs; and of Lowth in Isaiah. Omissions have been freely made, for the sake of brevity, or because of an apparent want of harmony between the sentiments of the writer, and the spirit of the Gospel dispensation.

The Editor hopes that this little Volume may be the means of giving an increased interest to the writings of holy men of old: and thus tend to the glory of that God, who, having spoken in times past through the Prophets, has now declared his will to us more perfectly in the Gospel of his Son.

P. P. CARPENTER.

Warrington: Oct. 17th, 1848.

P. S. The Editor is anxious to secure the kind indulgence of those who use this Volume, for the very indifferent character of the typography. It has been executed entirely by a young Cotton Spinner, who, a year ago, had never been inside a Printing Office; and who, having been out of work seventeen consecutive months, was anxious to acquire some knowledge of another trade. He has had no regular instructor and the whole book, (except this sheet and the last.) was worked off on a press of the worst description, which was procured for the temporary purposes of an Industrial School, opened for the Unemployed Factory Operatives during the last winter.

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My God, my Father, while I stray ...	... 108.
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SELECTIONS FROM THE

PSALMS.

1.

BLESSED | is the | man
That walketh not in the | counsel | of the un | godly,
Nor standeth in the | way of | sinners,
Nor sitteth in the | seat | of the | scornful.

But his delight is in the | law of the | Lord;
And in his law doth he | meditate | day and | night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the | rivers of |
water,
That bringeth forth his | fruit | in his | season:

His leaf also | shall not | wither,
And whatso | ever he | doeth shall | prosper.
The ungodly | are not | so,
But are like the chaff which the | wind | driveth a |
way.

Therefore the ungodly shall not | stand in the | judg-
ment,
Nor sinners in the congre | gation | of the | righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the | way of the | righteous;
But the way of the un | god | ly shall | perish.

PSALM I.

2.

O | LORD, our | Lord!
How excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth!
Who hast | set thy | glory
A | bove | - the | heavens.

Out of the mouth of | babes and | sucklings
Hast | thou es | tablished | praise,
Because | of thine | enemies;
That thou mightest still the enemy | and | the a | venger.

When I consider thy heavens, the | work of thy | fingers,
The moon and the stars, which | thou | hast or | dained;
What is man, that thou art | mindful | of him?
And the son of | man, | that thou | visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower | than the | angels,
And hast crowned | him with | glory and | honour.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the | works of thy | hands;
Thou hast put | all things | under his | feet:

All | sheep and | oxen,
Yea, and the | beasts | of the | field,
The fowl of the air, and the | fish of the | sea,
And whatsoever passeth through the | paths | of the | seas.

O | Lord, our | Lord,
How excellent is thy | name in | all the | earth!

PSALM VIII.

3.

LORD, who shall abide | in thy | tabernacle?
Who shall | dwell in thy | holy | hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and | worketh | righteousness,
And | speaketh the | truth in his | heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil | to his | neighbour,
Nor taketh up a re | proach a | gainst his | neighbour;
In whose eyes a vile person | is con | temned,
But he honoureth | them that | fear the | Lord.

Though he swear to his own hurt, he | changeth | not:
He putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh a | bribe a | gainst the | innocent.
He that | doeth these | things
Shall | ne | ver be | moved.

PSALM XV.

4.

THE heavens declare the | glory of | God,
And the firmament | showeth his | handy | work:
Day unto day | uttereth | speech,
And night unto | night | showeth | knowledge.

There is no | speech nor | language,
Their | voice | is not | heard;
Yet their sound is gone out through | all the | earth,
And their words to the | end | of the | world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle | for the | sun,
Which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong | man to | run his | course;

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and
his circuit un | to the | end of it;
And there is nothing | hid from the | heat there | of.

The law of the Lord is perfect, con | verting the | soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, | making | wise
the | simple:
The statutes of the Lord are right, re | joicing the |
heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, en | lighten |
ing the | eyes:

The fear of the Lord is clean, en | during for | ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true, and | righteous |
alto | gether.
More to be desired are they than gold, | yea than
much | fine gold;
Sweeter also than honey, | and the | honey | comb.

Moreover by them is thy | servant | warned;
And, in keeping them, | there is | great re | ward.
Who can under | stand his | errors?
Cleanse thou | me from | secret | faults.

Keep back thy servant also from pre | sumptuous |
sins;
Let them not | have do | minion | over me:
Then shall | I be | upright,
And I shall be innocent | from the | great trans |
gression.

Let the words | of my | mouth
And the medi | tation | of my | heart,
Be acceptable | in thy | sight,
O Lord, my | strength and | my re | deemer!

PSALM XIX.

5.

THE Lord | is my | shepherd;
I | shall | - not | want.
He maketh me to lie down | in green | pastures:
He leadeth me be | side the | still | waters.

He re | storeth my | soul:
He leadeth me in the path of righteousness, | for his | name's | sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear no | evil:
For thou art with me; thy | rod and thy | staff they | comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of mine | enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup | runneth | over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of my | life;
And I will dwell in the | house of the | Lord for | ever.

PSALM XXIII.

6.

THE earth is the Lord's and the | fulness there | of,
The world, and | they that | dwell there | in.
For he hath founded it up | on the | seas,
And established | it up | on the | floods.

Who shall ascend into the | hill of the | Lord?
Or who shall | stand in his | holy | place?
He that hath clean hands, and a | pure | heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul to vanity, | nor | sworn de | ceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord;
And righteousness from the | God of | his sal | vation
This is the generation of | them that | seek him,
That | seek thy | face, O | Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye
ever | lasting | doors;
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.
Who is this | King of | glory!
The Lord strong and mighty, the | Lord | mighty | in
battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up
ye ever | lasting | doors;
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.
Who is this | King of | glory!
The Lord of hosts, he | is the | King of | glory.

PSALM XXIV.

7.

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift | up my | soul.
O my | God, I | trust in | thee.
Let me | not be a | shamed;
Let not mine | enemies | triumph | over me.

Yea, let none that wait on | thee be a | shamed:
Let them be ashamed | which trans | gress without |
cause.
Show me thy | ways, O | Lord;
Teach | - - | me thy | paths.

Lead me in thy | truth, and | teach me:
For thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I |
wait | all the | day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy | loving | kindnesses;
For they | have been | ever of | old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor | my trans | gressions;
According to thy mercy remember thou me for thy | goodness | sake, O | Lord.
Good and upright | is the | Lord:
Therefore he will teach | sinners | in the | way.

The meek will he | guide in | judgment;
And the | meek will he | teach his | way.
All the paths of the Lord are | mercy and | truth
Unto such as keep his | covenant | and his | testimonies.

For thy name's | sake, O | Lord,
Pardon mine iniquity, | though | it be | great.
What man is he that | feareth the | Lord?
Him shall he teach in the | way that | he shall | choose.

His soul shall | dwell at | ease;
And his | seed shall in | herit the | earth.
The secret of the Lord is with | them that | fear him,
And | he will | show them his | covenant.

Mine eyes are ever | towards the | Lord;
For he shall pluck my | feet out | of the | net.
Turn thee unto me, and have | mercy up | on me;
For I am | desolate | and af | flicted.

The troubles of my heart | are en | larged;
Oh bring thou me | out of | my dis | tresses!
Look upon mine affliction | and my | pain;
And for | give | all my | sins.

Oh keep my | soul and de | liver me!
Let me not be ashamed; for I | put my | trust in | thee.

Let integrity and uprightness | pre | serve me;
For I | wait | - on | thee.

PSALM XXV.

8.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; | whom shall I | fear!
The Lord is the strength of my life: of | whom shall I | be a | fraid!
Though a host should encamp against me, my | heart shall not | fear:
Though war should rise against me, in | this will | I be | confident.

For in the time of trouble, he shall hide me in | his pa | vilion:
In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me, he shall | set me up | on a | rock.
Therefore will I offer in the tabernacle | sacrifices of | joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing | praises un | to the | Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I | cry with my | voice:
Have mercy also | upon | me and | answer me.
When thou saidst, | Seek ye my | face,
My heart said unto thee, Thy | face Lord | will I | seek.

Hide not thy | face far | from me;
Put not thy | servant a | way in | anger.
Thou | hast been my | help;
Leave me not, neither forsake me, O | God of | my sal | vation.

When my father and my | mother for | sake me:
Then the | Lord will | take me | up.

Teach me thy | way, O | Lord:
And lead me in a plain path, be | cause | of mine | enemies.

I | - had | fainted,
Unless I had believed to see the goodness of the | Lord in the | land of the | living.
Wait | on the | Lord:
Be of good comfort, and he shall strengthen thine heart; | wait, I | say, on the | Lord.

PSALM XXVII. 1,3,5—11,13,14.

9.

GIVE unto the Lord, | O ye | mighty,
Give unto the Lord, | glo | ry and | strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due un | to his | name:
Worship the Lord in the | beau | ty of | holiness.

The voice of the Lord is up | on the | waters:
The | God of | glory | thundereth.
The Lord is upon | many | waters:
The | voice of the | Lord is | powerful.

The voice of the Lord | is full of | majesty:
The voice of the | Lord | breaketh the | cedars.
The voice of the Lord | shaketh the | wilderness;
And in his temple doth every one | speak | of his | glory.

The Lord sitteth up | on the | flood;
Yea, the Lord | sitteth | King for | ever.
The Lord will give strength un | to his | people;
The Lord will bless his | people with | peace.

PSALM XXIX. 1—5,8—11.

10.

BLESSED is he whose transgression | is for | given,
Whose | sin | - is | covered.
Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth |
not in | iniquity,
And in whose | spirit there | is no | guile.

I acknowledged my | sin un | to thee,
And mine in | iquity | have I not | hid.
I said, I will confess my transgressions un | to the |
Lord:
And thou forgavest the in | iquity | of my | sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee
in a time when thou | mayest be | found;
Surely in the floods of great waters they shall | not
come | nigh un | to him.
Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt pre | serve me
from | trouble;
Thou shall compass me about with | songs | of de |
liverance.

I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which |
thou shalt | go:
I will | guide thee | with mine | eye.
Many sorrows shall | be to the | wicked:
But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall |
compass | him a | bout.

Be glad | in the | Lord,
And re | joice | -, ye | righteous:
And | shout for | joy,
All ye that are | up | right in | heart.

PSALM XXXII. 1,2,5—8,10,11.

11.

REJOICE in the Lord | O ye | righteous:
For praise is | comely | for the | upright.
For the word of the | Lord is | right;
And all his | works are | done in | truth.

He loveth righteous | ness and | judgment:
The earth is full of the | goodness | of the | Lord.
By the word of the Lord were the | heavens | made;
And all the host of them by the | breath | of his | mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together | as a | heap:
He layeth | up the | depth in | storehouses.
Let all the earth | fear the | Lord:
Let all the inhabitants of the world | stand in | awe of | him.

For he spake, and | it was | done;
He com | manded, | and it stood | fast.
The counsel of the Lord | standeth for | ever:
The thoughts of his heart to | all | gene | rations.

Blessed is the nation whose | God is the | Lord;
And the people whom he hath chosen | for his | own in | heritance.
Behold the eye of the Lord is upon | them that | fear him,
Upon them that | hope | in his | mercy;

To deliver their | soul from | death,
And to | keep them a | live in | famine.
Our soul waiteth | for the | Lord:
He is our | help | and our | shield.

For our heart shall re | joice in | him,
Because we have trusted | in his | holy | name.
Let thy mercy, O Lord, | be up | on us,
According | as we | hope in | thee.

PSALM XXXIII. 1,4–9,11,12,18–22.

12.

I WILL bless the Lord | at all | times;
His praise shall continually | be | in my | mouth.
My soul shall make her | boast in the | Lord;
The humble shall hear there | of, | and be | glad.

O magnify the | Lord with | me,
And let us ex | alt his | name to | gether.
I sought the Lord, | and he | heard me,
And delivered | me from | all my | fears.

They looked unto him, | and were | lightened,
And their | faces | were not a | shamed.
This poor man cried, and the | Lord | heard him,
And saved him | out of | all his | troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about | them
that | fear him,
And | - de | livereth | them.
O taste and see that the | Lord is | good;
Blessed is the | man that | trusteth in | him.

O fear the Lord, | ye his | saints,
For there is no | want to | them that | fear him.
The young lions do lack, and | suffer | hunger;
But they that seek the Lord shall not | want | any
good | thing.

Come, ye children, hearken | unto | me;
I will | teach you the | fear of the | Lord.
What man is he that desireth life, and loveth | many | days,
That | he may | see | good!

Keep thy | tongue from | evil,
And thy | lips from | speaking | guile.
Depart from evil | and do | good;
Seek | peace | and pur | sue it.

The eyes of the Lord are up | on the | righteous,
And his ears are | open un | to their | cry.
The face of the Lord is against | them that do | evil,
To cut off the remembrance | of them | from the | earth.

The righteous cry, and the | Lord | heareth,
And delivereth them | out of | all their | troubles.
The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a | broken | heart,
And saveth such as | be of a | contrite | spirit.

Many are the afflictions | of the | righteous;
But the Lord de | livereth him | out of them | all.
He keepeth | all his | bones,
Not | one of | them is | broken.

Evil shall | slay the | wicked,
And they that hate the | righteous | shall be | desolate.
The Lord redeemeth the | soul of his | servants,
And none of them that trust in | him | shall be | desolate.

PSALM XXXIV.

13.

FRET not thyself because of | evil | doers,
Neither be thou envious against the | workers | of in | iquity.
For they shall soon be cut down | like the | grass,
And wither | as the | green | herb.

Trust in the Lord, | and do | good:
So shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily | thou | shalt be | fed.
Delight thyself also | in the | Lord;
And he shall give thee the de | sires | of thine | heart.

Commit thy way un | to the | Lord;
Trust also in him; and | he shall | bring it to | pass.
And he shall bring forth thy righteousness | as the | light,
And thy judgment | as the | noon | day.

Rest | in the | Lord,
And | wait | patiently | for him;
Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth | in his | way.
Because of him who bringeth | wicked de | vices to | pass.

Cease from anger, and for | sake | wrath:
Fret not thyself in | any wise | to do | evil.
For evil doers | shall be cut | off;
But those that wait upon the Lord, | they shall in | herit the | earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked | shall not | be:
Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, | and it | shall not | be.

But the meek shall in | herit the | earth,
And shall delight themselves in the a | bun | dance
of | peace.

The Lord knoweth the | days of the | upright:
And their in | heritance shall | be for | ever.
They shall not be ashamed in the | evil | time:
And in the days of famine, | they | shall be | satisfied.

The steps of a good man are ordered | by the Lord:
And he de | lighteth | in his | way.
Though he fall, he shall not be | utterly cast | down:
For the Lord up | holdeth him | with his | hand.

I | have been | young,
And | now | am | old;
Yet have I not seen the | righteous for | saken,
Nor his | seed | begging | bread.

I have seen the wicked | in great | power,
And spreading himself | like a | green | bay tree.
Yet he passed away, and | lo! he | was not;
Yea, I sought him, but | he could | not be | found.

But the salvation of the righteous is | of the | Lord;
He is their | strength in the | time of | trouble.
Mark the perfect man, and be | hold the | upright;
For the | end of that | man is | peace.

PSALM XXXVII. 1—11,18,19,23—25,35—37,39.

14.

LORD make me to know mine end, and the measure
of my days, | what it | is;
That I may | know how | frail I | am.

Behold thou hast made my days as a handbreadth;
and mine age is as | nothing be | fore thee:
Verily every man at his best state is | alto | gether |
vanity.

Surely every man walketh in a | vain | show:
Surely they are dis | quiet | ed in | vain.
He | heapeth up | riches,
And knoweth | not | who shall | gather them.

And now, Lord, what | wait I | for?
My | hope | is in | thee.
Deliver me from all | my trans | gressions:
Make me not the re | proach | of the | foolish.

I was dumb, I opened | not my | mouth;
Be | cause | thou | didst it.
Remove thy | stroke away | from me;
I am consumed by the | blow | of thine | hand.

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity,
thou makest his beauty to consume away | like
a | moth;
Surely | every | man is | vanity.
Hear my | prayer, O | Lord,
And give | ear un | to my | cry.

Hold not thy | peace at my | tears:
For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as |
all my | fathers | were.
Oh spare me that I may re | cover | strength,
Before I go | hence, and | be no | more.

PSALM XXXIX. 4—13.

15.

As the hart panteth after | streams of | water,
So panteth my soul | after | thee, O | God.
My soul thirsteth for God, for the | living | God:
When shall I come and ap | pear be | fore | God.

My tears have been my meat, | day and | night,
While they continually say unto me, | Where | is thy | God?
When I re | member these | things,
I pour | out my | soul | in me:

For I had gone | with the | multitude,
I went with them | to the | house of | God,
With the voice of | joy and | praise,
With a | multitude | that kept | holiday.

Why art thou cast down, | O my | soul?
And why art | thou dis | quieted | in me?
Hope thou in God, for I shall | yet praise | him
Who is the strength of my | countenance, | and my | God.

Deep calleth unto deep at the | noise of thy | water-spouts:
All thy waves and thy | billows | are gone | over me.
Yet the Lord will command his loving kindness | in the | day time;
And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the | God | of my | life.

I will say unto God, my rock, Why hast | thou for | gotten me?
Why go I mourning because of the op | pression | of the | enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, my | enemies re | proach me;
While they say daily unto me, | Where | is thy | God!

Why art thou cast down, | O my | soul!
And why art | thou dis | quieted | in me?
Hope thou in God, for I shall | yet praise | him
Who is the health of my | countenance | and my | God.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an un | godly | nation:
Oh deliver me from the deceitful | and un | just | man.
Oh send out thy light and thy truth; | let them | lead me;
Let them bring me out of thy holy hill, | and | to-thy | tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the | altar of | God,
Unto | God, my ex | ceeding | joy.
Yea, upon the harp | will I | praise thee,
O | God | - , my | God.

Why art thou cast down, | O my | soul!
And why art | thou dis | quieted | in me?
Hope thou in God, for I shall | yet praise | him
Who is the health of my | countenance | and my | God.

PSALMS XLII, XLIII.

16.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy | loving | kindness:
According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies | blot out | my trans | gressions.

Wash me thoroughly from | mine in | iquity,
And | cleanse me | from my | sin.

For I acknowledge | my trans | gressions:
And my | sin is | ever be | fore me.
Against thee, thee only | have I | sinned,
And done this | evil | in thy | sight:

That thou mightest be justified | when thou | speakest,
And be | clear | when thou | judgest.
Behold, I was shapen | in in | iquity;
And in | sin did my | mother con | ceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the | inward | parts:
And in the hidden part thou shalt | make me to |
know | wisdom.
Purge me with hyssop, and | I shall be | clean:
Wash me, and I | shall be | whiter than | snow.

Make me to hear | joy and | gladness;
That the bones which thou hast | broken | may
re | joice.
Hide thy face | from my | sins,
And | blot out | all mine in | iquities.

Create in me a clean | heart, O | God;
And re | new a right | spirit with | in me.
Cast me not away | from my | presence;
And take not thy | holy | spirit | from me.

Restore unto me the joy of | thy sal | vation;
And up | hold me with | thy free | spirit.
Then will I teach trans | gressors thy | ways;
And sinners shall be con | vert | ed un | to thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God
of | my sal | vation :
And my tongue shall sing a | loud | of thy | righte-
ousness.
O Lord, open | thou my | lips ;
And my mouth | shall show | forth thy | praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice ; | else would I | give it.
Thou de | lightest not | in burnt | offering.
The sacrifices of God are a | broken | spirit :
A broken and a contrite heart, O | God, thou wilt |
not des | pise.

PSALM LI. 1—17.

17.

TRULY my soul waiteth | upon | God :
From | him cometh | my sal | vation.
He only is my rock, and | my sal | vation :
He is my defence, I shall | not be | greatly | moved.

In God is my salvation, | and my | glory :
The rock of my strength, and my | refuge | is in | God.
Trust in him at all times, ye people ; pour out your |
heart be | fore him :
God | is a | refuge | for us.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of
high degree | are a | lie :
To be laid in the balance, they are alto | gether |
lighter than | vanity.
Trust not in oppression, and become not | vain in |
robbery :
If riches increase, | set not your | heart up | on them.

God hath spoken once; twice have | I heard | this,
That power be | longeth | unto | God.
Also unto thee, O Lord, be | longeth | mercy:
For thou renderest to every man ac | cording | to
his | work.

PSALM LXII. 1,2,7—12.

18.

O GOD, thou | art my | God;
Early | will I | seek | thee:
My soul | thirsteth for | thee,
My flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land |
where no | water | is;

To see thy power | and thy | glory,
So as I have | seen thee | in the | sanctuary.
Because thy loving kindness is | better than | life,
My | lips shall | praise | thee.

Thus will I bless thee | while I | live:
I will lift up my | hands | in thy | name.
My soul shall be satisfied as with | marrow and |
fatness;
And my mouth shall | praise thee with | joyful | lips:

When I remember thee up | on my | bed,
And meditate on thee | in the | night | watches.
Because thou hast | been my | help,
Therefore in the shadow of thy | wings will | I re |
joice.

PSALM LXIII. 1—7.

19.

PRAISE wai:eth for thee, O | God, in | Sion;
And unto | thee shall the | vow be per | formed.
O thou that | hearest | prayer,
Unto | thee shall | all flesh | come.

Iniquities pre | vail a | gainst me:
As for our transgressions, | thou shalt | purge them a | way.
Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to ap | proach un | to thee,
That he may | dwell | in thy | courts:

We shall be satisfied with the goodness | of thy | house,
Even | of thy | holy | temple.
By terrible things in righteousness | wilt thou | answer us,
O | God of | our sal | vation;

Who art the confidence of all the | ends of the | earth,
And of them that are afar | off up | on the | sea:
Which by his strength setteth | fast the | mountains;
Being | gird | ed with | power:

Which stilleth the noise | of the | seas,
The noise of their waves, and the | tumult | of the | people.
They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are a | fraid at thy | tokens:
Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and | evening | to re | joice.

Thou visitest the earth, and | waterest | it:
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, | which is | full of | water:
Thou pre | parest them corn,
When thou hast | so pro | vided | for it.

Thou waterest the ridges there | of ab | undantly;
Thou | settlest the | furrows there | of:
Thou makest it | soft with | showers;
Thou | blessest the | springing there | of.

Thou crownest the year | with thy | goodness;
And thy | paths | - drop | fatness.
They drop upon the pastures | of the | wilderness:
And the little hills re | joice on | every | side.

The pastures are | clothed with | flocks;
The valleys also are | covered | over with | corn;
They | shout for | joy;
They | - - | also | sing.

PSALM LXV.

20.

GOD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us;
And cause his | face to | shine up | on us.
That thy way may be | known upon | earth,
Thy saving | health a | mong all | nations.

Let the people praise | thee, O | God;
Let | all the | people | praise thee.
O let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy:
For thou shall judge the people righteously, and
govern the | nations | upon | earth.

Let the people praise | thee, O | God;
Let | all the | people | praise thee;
Then shall the earth | yield her | increase;
And God, even | our own | God, shall | bless us.

God | shall | bless us;
And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear | him.

PSALM LXVII.

21.

IN thee, O Lord, do I | put my | trust:
Let me | never be | put to con | fusion.
For thou hast been my hope, | O Lord | God;
Thou hast been my | trust | from my | youth.

Cast me not off in the | time of old | age;
Forsake me not | when my | strength | faileth.
O God, be | not far | from me;
O my | God, make | haste for my | help.

I will go in the strength of the | Lord | God;
I will make mention of thy righteousness, | even | of thine | only.
O God, thou hast taught me | from my | youth;
And hitherto have I de | clared thy | wondrous | works.

Now also when I am old | and grey | headed,
O | God, for | sake me | not;
Until I have showed thy strength unto | this gene | ration,
And thy power to every | one that | is to | come.

Thy righteousness also, O God, is | very | high,
Who hast | done | great | things:
O God, | who is like | thee,
Who hast showed me | great and | sore | troubles.

Thou wilt quicken | me a | gain,
And wilt bring me up again | from the | depths of the | earth.
Thou wilt in | crease my | greatness,
And comfort | me on | every | side.

My lips shall greatly rejoice, when I | sing un | to thee,
And my soul | which thou | hast re | deemed.
Thou wilt guide me | with thy | counsel,
And afterwards re | ceive | me to | glory.

Whom have I in | heaven but | thee?
And there is none upon earth that | I de | sire be | side thee,
My flesh and my | heart | faileth:
But God is the strength of my heart, | and my | portion for | ever.

PSALMS LXXI. 1,5,9,12,16—21,23. LXXIII. 24—26.

22.

OH give thanks unto the Lord; call up | on his | name;
Make known his | deeds a | mong the | people.
Who can utter the mighty acts | of the | Lord?
Who can | show forth | all his | praise?

For he appointed a | law | in Israel,
Which he charged our fathers to | make | known to their | children,
That the generation to | come might | know them,
Even the | children which | should be | born:

That they should arise and declare them to | their | children;
That they might | set their | hope in | God,
And not forget the | works of | God,
But | keep | his com | mandments.

He called for a famine up | on the | land;
He | brake the whole | staff of | bread.

He sent a | man be | fore them,
Even Joseph, who was | sold | for a | servant:

Whose feet they | hurt with | fetters,
Until the time that the | word of the | Lord | tried him.
The king | sent and | loosed him,
And made him | lord | of his | house.

Israel also | came into | Egypt;
And Jacob sojourned | in the | land of | Ham.
And he increased his | people | greatly,
And made them | stronger | than their | enemies.

He sent | Moses his | servant,
And Aaron, | whom | he had | chosen.
They showed his | signs a | mong them,
And wonders | in the | land of | Ham.

He sent darkness, and | made it | dark;
And they re | belled not a | gainst his | word.
He turned their waters | into | blood,
And | slew | their | fish.

Their land brought forth | frogs in a | bundance,
In the | chambers | of their | kings.
He spake, and there came divers | sorts of | flies,
And | lice in | all their | coasts.

He gave them | hail for | rain,
And flaming | fire | in their | land.
He smote their vines also | and their | fig trees,
And brake the | trees | of their | coasts.

He spake, and the | locusts | came,
And caterpillars, and | that with | out | number.

He smote also all the first born | in their | land;
The | chief of | all their | srength.

He divided the Red sea, and caused them to | pass | through;
And he made the waters to | stand | as a | heap.
But the floods | covered their | enemies,
There was | not one | of them | left.

In the daytime, he led them | with a | cloud;
And all the | night with a | light of | fire.
He clave the rocks | in the | wilderness,
And the | waters | gushed | out.

He rained down manna up | on them to | eat,
And sent them | meat | to the | full.
He caused feathered fowls to alight in the | midst of their | camp,
Round a | bout their | habi | tations.

So he gave them | their re | quest,
But sent | leanness | into their | soul.
The wrath of God | came up | on them,
And smote down the | chosen | men of | Israel.

They soon for | got his | works,
And | waited | not for his | counsel.
But made a | calf in | Horeb,
And | worshiped the | molten | image.

They flattered God | with their | mouth,
And they lied un | to him | with their | tongues.
But he, being full of compassion, for | gave their in | iquity,
And | - des | troyed them | not.

He cast out the heathen | also be | fore them,
And made the tribes of Israel to | dwell | in their | tents.
Yet they tempted and provoked the | most high | God,
And | kept | not his | testimonies.

They turned back, and dealt unfaithfully | like their | fathers;
They were turned aside, | like a de | ceitful | bow.
They mingled among the heathen, and | learned their | works,
And they | served | their | idols.

Then he gave them into the | hand of their | enemies,
And they that | hated them | ruled | over them.
Nevertheless he regarded | their af | fliction,
When he | heard | their | cry.

Save us, O | Lord our | God,
And gather us | from a | mong the | heathen,
To give thanks unto thy | holy | name,
And to | triumph | in thy | praise.

SELECTED FROM PSALMS LXXVIII, CV, CVI.

23.

GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph | like a | flock;
Thou that dwellest between the | cherub | im, shine | forth.
Turn us again, O | God of | hosts,
And cause thy face to shine, | and we | shall be | saved.

O Lord | God of | hosts,
How long wilt thou be angry at the | prayer | of thy | people?

Thou feedest them with the | bread of | tears;
And givest them tears to | drink | in great | measure.

Thou makest us a strife un | to our | neighbours;
And our enemies | laugh a | mong them | selves.
Turn us again, O | God of | hosts,
And cause thy face to shine, | and we | shall be | saved.

Thou hast brought a | vine out of | Egypt;
Thou hast cast | out the | heathen and | planted it.
Thou preparedst | room be | fore it,
And didst cause it to take deep root, | and it | filled the | land.

The hills were covered with the | shadow | of it,
And the boughs thereof were | like the | goodly | cedars;
She sent out her boughs un | to the | sea,
And her | branches un | to the | river.

Why hast thou broken | down her | hedges,
So that all they that | pass by the | way do | pluck her?
The boar out of the | wood doth | waste it,
And the wild | beast of the | field doth de | vour it.

Return, we beseech thee, O | God of | hosts;
Look down from heaven, and be | hold, and | visit this | vine;
And vineyard which thy right | hand hath | planted,
And the branch thou madest | strong | for thy | self.

It is burned with fire, it | is cut | down;
They perish at the re | buke | of thy | countenance,
Let thy hand be upon the | man of thy | right hand,
Upon the son of man whom thou | madest | strong for thy | self.

So will we not go | back from | thee:
Quicken us, and we will | call up | on thy | name.
Turn us again, O Lord | God of | Hosts;
Cause thy face to shine, | and we | shall be | saved.

PSALM LXXX. 1,3—19.

24.

HOW aimable | are thy | tabernacles,
O | Lord | of | hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the | courts of the | Lord;
My heart and my flesh crieth | out for the | living | God.

Yea, the sparrow hath | found a | house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, | where she may | lay her | young,
Even thine altars, O | Lord of | hosts,
My | King | and my | God.

Blessed are they that | dwell in thy | house:
They will be | still | praising | thee.
Blessed is the man whose | strength is in | thee;
In whose | heart | are thy | ways.

They go from | strength to | strength;
Every one of them in Zion ap | peareth be | fore | God.
O Lord of hosts, | hear my | prayer:
Give | ear, O | God of | Jacob.

Behold, O | God, our | shield;
And look upon the | face of | thine a | nointed.
For a day | in thy | courts
Is | better | than a | thousand

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the | house of my | God,
Than to | dwell in the | tents of | wickedness.
For the Lord God is a | sun and a | shield:
The Lord | will give | grace and | glory.

No good thing will | he with | hold
From | them that | walk | uprightly.
O | Lord of | hosts,
Blessed is the | man that | trusteth in | thee.

PSALM LXXXIV. 1—5,7—12.

25.

LORD, thou hast been favourable un | to thy | land;
Thou hast brought back the cap | tivi | ty of | Jacob.
Thou hast forgiven the iniquity | of thy | people;
Thou hast | covered | all their | sin.

Turn us, O God of | our sal | vation,
And cause thine | anger | towards us to | cease.
Wilt thou be angry | with us for | ever?
Wilt thou draw out thine | anger to | all gene | rations?

Wilt thou not re | vive us a | gain,
That thy people | may re | joice in | thee?
Show us thy | mercy, O | Lord,
And | grant us | thy sal | vation.

I will hear what God the | Lord will | speak;
For he will speak | peace un | to his | people,
And | to his | saints:
But let them not | turn a | gain to | folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh | them that | fear him:
That glory may | dwell | in our | land.
Mercy and truth are | met to | gether;
Righteousness and | peace have | kissed each | other.

Truth shall spring | out of the | earth;
And righteousness | shall look | down from | heaven.
Yea, the Lord shall give | that which is | good;
And our | land shall | yield her | increase.

Righteousness shall | go be | fore him;
And shall set us in the | way | of his | steps.
Justice and judgment are the habitation | of thy | throne;
Mercy and truth shall | go be | fore thy | face.

Blessed are the people that know the | joyful | sound:
They shall walk, O Lord, in the | light | of thy | countenance.
In thy name shall they rejoice | all the | day:
And in thy righteousness | shall they | be ex | alted.

PSALMS LXXXV. 1,2,4—13. LXXXIX. 14—16.

26.

LORD thou hast | been our | dwelling place
In | all | gene | rations.
Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the | earth and the | world,
Even from everlasting to ever | lasting, | thou art | God.

Thou turnest | man to des | truction;
And sayest, Re | turn, ye | children of | men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yester-
day | when it is | past,
And as a | watch | in the | night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they | are
as a | sleep :
In the morning they are like | grass which |
groweth | up.
In the morning it flourisheth, and | groweth | up ;
In the evening it | is cut | down, and | withereth.

The days of our years are threescore | years and | ten ;
And if by reason of | strength they be | fourscore |
years,
Yet is their strength | labour and | sorrow ;
For it is soon cut off, | and we | fly a | way.

So teach us to | number our | days,
That we may apply our | hearts | unto | wisdom.
Oh satisfy us early | with thy | mercy ;
That we may rejoice and be | glad | all our | days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou |
hast af | flicted us ,
And the years where | in we | have seen | evil.
Let thy work appear un | to thy | servants,
And thy | glory un | to their | children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our | God be
up | on us ;
And establish thou the | work of our | hands up |
on us ;
Yea, the | work of our | hands
Es | tablish | thou | it.

PSALM XC. 1—6,10,12,14—17.

27.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of | the most | high
Shall abide under the | shadow of | the Al | mighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge | and my | fortress:
My God; in | him | will I | trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the | snare of the | fowler,
And | from the | noisome | pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings | shalt thou | trust:
His truth shall | be thy | shield and | buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the | terror by | night;
Nor for the | arrow that | flieth by | day;
Nor for the pestilence that | walketh in | darkness:
Nor for the destruction that | wasteth | at noon | day.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at | thy right | hand;
But it | shall not | come nigh | thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt | thou be | hold
And | see the re | ward of the | wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which | is my | refuge,
Even the most | High, thy | habi | tation;
There shall no | evil be | fall thee,
Neither shall any | plague come | nigh thy | dwelling.

For he shall give his angels | charge | over thee,
To | keep thee in | all thy | ways.
They shall bear thee up | in their | hands,
Lest thou dash thy | foot a | gainst a | stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the | lion and | adder:
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou | trample |
under | feet.
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore
will | I de | liver him:
I will set him on high, be | cause he hath | known
my | name.

He shall call upon me, and | I will | answer him;
I will be with him in trouble; I will de | liver | him,
and | honour him.
With long life | will I | satisfy him,
And | show him | my sal | vation.

PSALM XCI.

28.

OH COME, let us sing un | to the | Lord:
Let us make a joyful noise to the | rock of | our
sal | vation.
Let us come before his presence | with thanks | giving,
And make a joyful | noise unto | him with | psalms.

For the Lord | is a great | God,
And a great | King a | bove all | gods.
In his hand are the deep places | of the | earth:
The strength of the | hills | is his | also.

The sea is his, | and he | made it;
And his hands | formed | the dry | land.
O come, let us worship | and bow | down:
Let us kneel be | fore the | Lord our | maker.

For he | is our | God;
And we are the | people | of his | pasture,

And the sheep | of his | hand.
Oh that ye would | this day | hear his | voice!—

"Harden not your heart, as in the | provo | cation,
And as in the day of temp | tation | in the | wilderness:
When your | fathers | tempted me,
Proved | me, and | saw my | work.

Forty years long was I grieved with this gene | ration and | said,
It is a people that do err in their heart, and they | have not | known my | ways:
Unto whom I | sware in my | wrath
That they should not | enter | into my | rest."

PSALM XCV.

29.

OH SING unto the Lord | a new | song:
Sing unto the | Lord | all the | earth.
Sing unto the Lord; | bless his | name;
Show forth his sal | vation from | day to | day.

Declare his glory a | mong the | heathen,
His | wonders a | mong all | people.
For the Lord is great, and greatly | to be | praised:
He is to be | feared a | bove all | gods.

For all the gods of the | nations are | idols:
But the | Lord | made the | heavens.
Honour and majesty | are be | fore him:
Strength and beauty | are | in his | sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds | of the | people,
Give unto the | Lord | glory and | strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due un | to his | name:
Bring an offering, and | come in | to his | courts.

Oh worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness:
Fear be | fore him | all the | earth.
Say among the heathen that the | Lord | reigneth:
The world also shall be established that it | shall |
not be | moved.

Let the | heavens re | joice,
And | let the | earth be | glad;
Let the sea roar, and the | fulness there | of,
Let the field be joyful, and | all that | is there | in.

Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice be | fore
the | Lord:
For he cometh, for he | cometh to | judge the | earth:
He shall judge the | world with | righteousness,
And the | people | with his | truth.

PSALM XCVI.

30.

THE Lord reigneth; let the | earth re | joice,
Let the multitude of | isles be | glad there | of.
Clouds and darkness are | round a | bout him:
Righteousness and judgment are the habi | tation |
of his | throne.

His lightnings en | lightened the | world,
The | earth | saw, and | trembled.
The hills melted like wax at the presence | of the |
Lord,
At the presence of the | Lord of | the whole | earth.

The heavens de | clare his | righteousness,
And all the | people | see his | glory.
Zion heard, | and was | glad;
And the daughters of Judah rejoiced be | cause of thy | judgments, O | Lord.

For thou, Lord, art high above | all the | earth:
Thou art exalted | far a | bove all | gods.
Ye that love the | Lord, hate | evil:
He preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them | out of the | hand of the | wicked.

Light is sown | for the | righteous,
And gladness for the | up | right in | heart.
Rejoice in the | Lord, ye | righteous;
And give thanks at the re | membrance | of his | holiness.

PSALM XCVII. 1,2,4—6,8—12.

31.

MAKE a joyful noise un | to the | Lord,
All | - - | - ye | lands.
Serve the | Lord with | gladness:
Come be | fore his | presence with | singing.

Know ye that the Lord | he is | God.
It is he that hath made us, | and not | we our | selves:
We | are his | people,
And the | sheep | of his | pasture.

Enter into his gates | with thanks | giving,
And in | to his | courts with | praise:
Be thankful | unto | him,
And | bless | - his | name.

For the | Lord is | good;
His | mercy is | ever | lasting;
And his | truth en | dureth
To | all | gene | rations.

PSALM C.

32.

BLESS the Lord, | O my | soul:
And all that is within me, | bless his | holy | name.
Bless the Lord, | O my | soul,
And for | get not | all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all | thine in | iquities;
Who | healeth | all thy dis | eases;
Who redeemeth thy life | from de | struction;
Who crowneth thee with loving kindness | and with | tender | mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth | with good | things;
So that thy youth is re | newed | like the | eagle's.
The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that | are op | pressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts un | to the | children of | Israel.

The Lord is merci | ful and | gracious;
Slow to anger, and | plente | ous in | mercy,
He will not | always | chide;
Neither will he | keep his | anger for | ever.

He hath not dealt with us | after our | sins;
Nor rewarded us ac | cording | to our in | iquity.
For as the heaven is high a | bove the | earth,
So great is his mercy | towards | them that | fear him.

As far as the east is | from the | west,
So far hath he removed | our trans | gressions | from us.
Like as a father | pitieth his | children,
So the Lord | pitieth | them that | fear him.

For he | knoweth our | frame;
He remember | eth that | we are | dust.
As for man, his | days are as | grass;
As a flower of the | field, | so he | flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and | it is | gone;
And the place there | of shall | know it no | more.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that | fear him,
And his righteousness | unto | children's | children;—

To such as | keep his | covenant,
And to those that remember | his com | mandments to | do them.
The Lord hath prepared his | throne in the | heavens;
And his kingdom | ruleth | over | all.

Bless the Lord, | ye his | angels
That ex | cel | - in | strength,
That do | his com | mandments,
Hearkening unto the | voice | of his | word.

Bless the Lord, all | ye his | hosts;
Ye ministers of | his, that | do his | pleasure.
Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of | his do | minion:
Bless the | Lord, | O my | soul.

PSALM CIII.

33.

PART 1.

BLESS | - the | Lord,
O | - - | my | soul.
O Lord my God, thou art | very | great,
Thou art | clothed with | honour and | majesty.

PART 2.

He covereth himself with light, as | with a | garment:
He stretcheth out the | heavens | like a | curtain;
He layeth the beams of his chambers | in the | waters;
He maketh the clouds his chariot; he walketh upon
the | wings | of the | wind.

He maketh the | winds his | messengers,
The | flaming | fire his | ministers.
He founded the earth up | on its | bases,
That it might not be re | moved for | ever and | ever.

PART 3.

Thou coveredst it with the deep, as | with a | garment,
The waters | stood a | bove the | mountains.
At thy re | buke they | fled;
At the voice of thy | thunder they | hasted a | way.

They go up by the mountains, they go down | by
the | valleys,
Unto the place which | thou hast | founded | for them.
Thou hast set a bound that they | may not pass | over,
That they turn not a | gain to | cover the | earth.

PART 4.

He sendeth the springs in | to the | valleys,
Which | run a | mong the | hills.
They give drink to every | beast of the | field,
The wild | asses | quench their | thirst.

Near them shall the birds of the heavens have their | habi | tations,
Which | sing a | mong the | branches.
He watereth the hills | from his | chambers:
The earth is satisfied with the | fruit | of thy | works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the | service of | man:
He bringeth forth | fruit | out of the | earth;
And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his | face to | shine,
And bread which | strengthen | eth man's | heart.

The trees of the Lord are | full of | sap;
The cedars of Lebanon, | which | he hath | planted;
Where the birds | make their | nests:
As for the stork, the | fir trees | are her | house.

The high hills are a refuge for the | wild | goats;
And the | rocks | for the | cavies.
He appointed the | moon for | seasons;
The sun | knoweth his | going | down.

PART 5.

Thou makest darkness, and | it is | night:
Wherein all the beasts of the | forest | do creep | forth.
The young lions | roar for their | prey,
And | seek their | meat from | God.

The sun ariseth, they gather them | selves to | gether,
And lay them | down | in their | dens.
Man goeth forth un | to his | work,
And to his | labour un | til the | evening.

O Lord, how manifold | are thy | works!
In wisdom | hast thou | made them | all;
The earth is | full of thy | riches!
So is this | great and | wide | sea;—

Wherein are things | creeping in | numerable,
Both | small and | great | beasts.
There | go the | ships:
There is that leviathan, whom thou hast | made to | play there | in.

These wait | all upon | thee:
That thou mayest give them their | meat | in due | season.
That thou givest | them, they | gather;
Thou openest thine hand, | they are | filled with | good.

Thou hidest thy face, | they are | troubled;
Thou takest away their breath, they die, and re | turn | to their | dust.
Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they | are cre | ated,
And thou re | newest the | face of the | earth.

PART 6.

The glory of the Lord shall en | dure for | ever:
The Lord shall re | joice | in his | works.
He looketh on the earth, | and it | trembleth;
He toucheth the | hills, | and they | smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord, as | long as I | live;
I will sing praise to my God, | while I | have my | being.
My meditation of him | shall be | sweet;
I will be | glad | in the | Lord.

PSALM CIV. 1—34.

34.

PART 1.

OH GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for | he is | good:
For his mercy en | dur | eth for | ever.

Let the redeemed of the | Lord | say so,
Whom he hath redeemed | from the | hand of the | enemy;

And gathered them | out of the | lands,
From the | east, and | from the | west,
From | the | north,
And | from | the | south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a | solitary | way;
They | found no | city to | dwell in.
Hun | gry and | thirsty,
Their | soul | fainted | in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord | in their | trouble,
And he delivered them | out of | their distresses.
And he led them forth | by the right | way,
That they might go to a | city of | habi | tation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord | for his | goodness,
And for his wonderful | works to the | children of | men!
For he satisfieth the | longing | soul,
And filleth the | hungry | soul with | goodness.

PART 2.

They were sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in af | fliction and | iron,
Because they rebelled against the word of God, and contemned the | counsel | of the most | High:
Therefore he brought down their | heart with | labour:
They fell down, and | there was | none to | help.

Then they cried unto the Lord | in their | trouble,
And he saved them | out of | their dis | tresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the | shadow of | death,
And | brake their | bands in | sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord | for his | goodness,
And for his wonderful | works to the | children of | men!
For he hath broken the | gates of | brass,
And cut the | bars of | iron in | sunder.

PART 3.

Fools because of | their trans | gression,
And because of their in | iquities | are af | flicted.
Their soul abhorreth all | manner of | meat;
And they draw near un | to the | gates of | death.

Then they cry unto the Lord | in their | trouble,
And he saveth them | out of | their dis | tresses.
He sent his | word, and | healed them,
And delivered | them from | their de | struction.

Oh that men would praise the Lord | for his | goodness,
And for his wonderful | works to the | children of | men!
And let them sacrifice the sacrifices | of thanks | giving,
And de | clare his | works with re | joicing.

PART 4.

They that go down to the | sea in | ships,
That do | business | in great | waters;
These see the | works of the | Lord,
And his | wonders | in the | deep.

For he commandeth and raiseth the | stormy | wind,
Which lifteth | up the | waves there | of.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again | to the | depths:
Their soul is | melted be | cause of | trouble.

They reel and fro, and stagger like a | drunken | man,
And | are at | their wit's | end.
Then they cry unto the Lord | in their | trouble,
And he bringeth them | out of | their dis | tresses.

He maketh the | storm a | calm,
So that the | waves there | of are | still.
Then are they glad be | cause they are | quiet,
So he bringeth them unto | their de | sired | haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord | for his | goodness,
And for his wonderful | works to the | children of | men!
Let them exalt him also in the congregation | of the | people,
And praise him in the as | sembly | of the | elders.

PART 5.

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the water springs in | to dry | ground;
A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of | them that | dwell there | in.
He turneth the wilderness into a | standing | water,
And | dry ground | into | water springs.

And there he maketh the | hungry to | dwell,
That they may prepare a | city for | habi | tation;
And sow the fields | and plant | vineyards,
Which may | yield | fruits of | increase.

He blesseth them also, so that they are | multiplied | greatly;

And suffereth not their | cattle to | decrease.
Again they are minished | and brought | low,
Through oppression, af | flic | tion, and | sorrow.

He poureth con | tempt upon | princes,
And causeth them to wander in the wilderness, | where there | is no | way.
Yet setteth he the poor on | high from af | fliction,
And maketh him | families | like a | flock.

The righteous shall see it | and re | joice;
And all in | iquity shall | stop her | mouth.
Whoso is wise, and will ob | serve these | things,
Even they shall understand the loving | kindness | of the | Lord.

PSALM CVII.

35.

PRAISE | ye the | Lord.
I will praise the | Lord with | my whole | heart,
In the assembly | of the | upright,
And | in the | congre | gation.

The works of the | Lord are | great,
Sought out of all them | that have | pleasure there | in.
His work is honourable | and | glorious;
And his righteousness en | dur | eth for | ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to | be re | membered:
The Lord is gracious and | full | of com | passion.
He hath given meat unto | them that | fear him:
He will ever be | mindful | of his | covenant.

He hath showed his people the | power of his | works,
That he may give them the | heritage | of the | heathen.

The works of his hands are | verity and | judgment:
All his com | mand | ments are | sure.

They stand fast for | ever and | ever,
And are | done in | truth and | uprightness.
He sent redemption un | to his | people:
He hath commanded his | cove | nant for | ever.

Holy and reverend | is his | name:
The fear of the Lord is the be | gin | ning of | wisdom.
A good understanding have all they that | do his com | mandments:
His praise en | dur | eth for | ever.

PSALM CXI.

36.

I | LOVE the | Lord,
Because he hath heard my voice | and my | suppli | cation.
Because he hath inclined his | ear un | to me,
Therefore will I call upon him as | long | as I | live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of the grave gat | hold up | on me,
I | found | trouble and | sorrow.
Then called I upon the | name of the | Lord;
O Lord, I beseech thee, de | li | ver my | soul.

Gracious is the | Lord, and | righteous;
Yea | - , our | God is | merciful.
The Lord pre | serveth the | simple:
I was brought | low | and he | helped me.

Return unto thy rest, | O my | soul;
For the Lord hath | dealt | bountifully | with thee.
For thou hast delivered my | soul from | death,
Mine eyes from tears, | and my | feet from | falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the | land of the | living.
I believed, although I said, | "I am | greatly af | flicted!"
Although I said | in my | haste,
"All | - - | men are | liars."

What shall I render un | to the | Lord
For | all his | benefits | towards me?
I will take the cup | of sal | vation,
And call upon the | name | of the | Lord.

I will pay my vows un | to the | Lord,
Now in the | presence of | all his | people.
Precious in the sight | of the | Lord
Is the | death | of his | saints.

O Lord, truly I | am thy | servant;
I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: | thou hast | loosed my | bonds.
I will offer to thee the sacrifice | of thanks | giving,
And will call upon the | name | of the | Lord.

I will pay my vows un | to the | Lord
Now in the | presence of | all his | people.
In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, | O Je | rusalem.
Praise | - - | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CXVI.

37.

OH give thanks unto the Lord; for | he is | good;
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.
Let them now that | fear the Lord | say
That his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

I called upon the Lord | in dis | tress:
The Lord answered me, and set me | in a | large | place.
The Lord is | on my | side:
I will not fear what | man can | do un | to me.

It is better to trust | in the | Lord
Than to put | confi | dence in | man.
It is better to trust | in the | Lord
Than to put | confi | dence in | princes.

The Lord is my | strength and | song,
And is be | come | my sal | vation.
The voice of rejoicing | and sal | vation
Is in the | tabernacles | of the | righteous.

I shall not | die but | live,
And de | clare the | works of the | Lord.
The Lord hath | chastened me | sore;
But he hath not given me | over | unto | death.

Open to me the | gates of | righteousness:
I will go in to them, and | I will | praise the | Lord.
I will praise thee, for | thou hast | heard me;
And art be | come | my sal | vation.

The stone, which the | builders re | fused,
Is become the | head stone | of the | corner.
This is the | Lord's | doing,
And it is | marvelous | in our | eyes.

This is the day which the | Lord hath | made:
We will re | joice and be | glad | in it.
Save now, we be | seech thee, O | Lord:
O Lord, we beseech thee, | send | now pros | perity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the | name of the | Lord;
We have blessed you | out of the | house of the | Lord.
God | is the | Lord,
Who | - hath | shewed us | light.

Thou art my God, and | I will | praise thee;
Thou art my | God, I | will ex | alt thee.
Oh give thanks unto the Lord, for | he is | good,
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

PSALM CXVIII. 1,4—6,8,9,14,15,17,19,21—29.

38.

PART 1.

BLESSED are the undefiled | in the | way,
Who | walk in the | law of the | Lord.
Blessed are they that | keep his | testimonies,
And that seek him | with the | whole | heart.

They also do | no in | iquity;
They | walk | in his | ways.
Thou | hast com | manded us
To | keep thy | precepts | diligently.

Oh that my ways | were di | rected
To | keep | - thy | statutes.
Then shall I | not be a | shamed
When I have respect unto | all | thy com | mandments.

I will praise thee with upright | ness of | heart,
When I shall have | learned thy | righteous | judgments.
I will | keep thy | statutes;
Oh, for | sake me | not | utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man | cleanse his | way?
By taking heed thereto ac | cording | to thy | word.
With my whole heart | have I | sought thee:
Oh let me not | wander from | thy com | mandments.

Thy word have I hid | in my | heart,
That I | might not | sin a | gainst thee.
I have rejoiced in the | way of thy | testimonies,
As | much as | in all | riches.

I will meditate | in thy | precepts,
And have res | pect un | to thy | ways.
I will delight myself | in thy | statutes:
I will | not for | get thy | word.

Deal bountifully | with thy | servant,
That I may | live and | keep thy | word.
Open | thou mine | eyes,
That I may behold wondrous | things out | of thy | law.

PART 2.

My soul cleaveth un | to the | dust:
Quicken thou me ac | cording | to thy | word.
Make me to understand the | way of thy | precepts;
So shall I | talk of thy | wondrous | works.

Teach me, O Lord the | way of thy | statutes;
And I shall | keep it un | to the | end.
Give me understanding, and I shall | keep thy | law;
Yea, I shall observe it | with my | whole | heart.

Make me to go in the path of | thy com | mandments;
For there | in do | I de | light.
Incline my heart un | to thy | testimonies,
And | not | - to | covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from be | holding | vanity:
And quicken thou | me | in thy | way.
Establish thy word un | to thy | servant,
Who is de | voted | to thy | fear.

Let thy mercies come also unto | me, O | Lord,
Even thy salvation, ac | cording | to thy | word.
And take not the word of truth utterly | out of my | mouth,
For I have | hoped | in thy | judgments.

So shall I keep thy | law con | tinually,
For | ev | er and | ever.
And I will | walk at | liberty;
For I | seek | thy | precepts.

Thy statutes have | been my | songs
In the | house | of my | pilgrimage.
I made haste, and de | layed | not
To | keep | thy com | mandments.

I am a companion of all | them that | fearthee,
And of | them that | keep thy | precepts.
The earth, O Lord, is | full of thy | mercy:
Teach | - - | me thy | statutes.

PART 3.

Thou hast dealt well with thy | servant, O | Lord,
Ac | cording | to thy | word.
Before I was afflicted, I | went a | stray;
But | now have I | kept thy | word.

Thou art good, and | doest | good:
Teach | - - | me thy | statutes.
It is good for me that I have | been af | flicted,
That | I might | learn thy | statutes.

I know, O Lord, that thy | judgments are | right,
And that thou in | faithfulness | hast af | flicted me.
Let I pray thee, thy merciful kindness | be for my | comfort,
According to thy | word un | to thy | servant.

Unless thy law had been my | chief de | light,
I should long ago have | perished in | my af | fliction.
I have seen an end of | all per | fection:
But thy commandment | is ex | ceeding | broad.

Oh, how I | love thy | law!
It is my medi | tation | all the | day.
I understand | more than the | ancients,
Be | cause I | keep thy | precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every | evil | way,
That | I might | keep thy | word.
I have not departed | from thy | judgments:
For | thou | - hast | taught me.

Thy word is a lamp un | to my | feet,
And a | light un | to my | path.
The free-will offerings of my mouth ac | cept, O | Lord,
And | teach | me thy | judgments.

I | hate vain | thoughts;
But | thy law | do I | love.
Thou art my hiding place | and my | shield:
I | hope | in thy | word.

PART 4.

Righteous art | thou, O | Lord,
And | upright | are thy | judgments.
Thou hast commanded righteousness | in thy | testimonies,
And the | most | perfect | truth.

Thy word is | very | pure;
There | fore thy | servant | loveth it.
Mean am I, | and des | pised;
Yet do I | not for | get thy | precepts.

Thy righteousness is an ever | lasting | righteousness,
And thy | law | is the | truth.
Trouble and anguish have | over | taken me:
Yet thy commandments | are my | great de | light.

Order my steps | in thy | word:
And let not any iniquity | have do | minion | over me.
I hate and ab | hor | lying;
But thy | law | do I | love.

Great peace have they which | love thy | law:
And nothing | causeth | them to | stumble.
My soul hath | kept thy | testimonies,
And I | love | them ex | ceedingly.

Let my cry come near before | thee, O | Lord:
Give me understanding, | and | I shall | live.
Let my supplication | come be | fore thee:
According | to thy | promise de | liver me.

My lips shall | utter | praise,
When thou hast | taught | me thy | statutes.
Let | thine hand | help me;
For thy | precepts | I have | chosen.

Let my soul live, and | it shall | praise thee;
And | let thy | judgments | help me.
I have gone astray as a lost sheep; | seek thy | servant;
For I do | not for | get thy com | mandments.

SELECTED FROM PSALM CXIX.

39.

I WILL lift up mine eyes un | to the | hills,
From | whence | cometh my | help.
My help cometh | from the | Lord,
Which | made | heaven and | earth.

He will not suffer thy | foot to be | moved:
He that | keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
Behold, he that | keepeth | Israel
Shall neither | slum | ber nor | sleep.

The Lord | is thy | keeper:
The Lord is thy | shade upon | thy right | hand,
The sun shall not | smite thee by | day,
Nor the | moon | - by | night.

The Lord shall preserve thee | from all | evil;
He | shall pre | serve thy | soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy | coming | in,
From this time forth, and | even for | ever | more.

PSALM CXXI.

40.

EXCEPT the Lord | build the | house,
They | labour in | vain that | build it,
Except the Lord | keep the | city,
The watchman | walketh | but in | vain.

It is vain for you to | rise up | early,
To | go | late to | rest,
To eat the | bread of | sorrows:
Truly he giveth to | his be | loved | sleep.

Blessed is every one that | feareth the | Lord;
That | walketh | in his | ways.
The labour of thine hands, thou shalt | surely | eat:
Happy shalt thou be, | and it | shall be | well with thee.

Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine, by the | sides of thy | house;
Thy children like olive plants | round a | bout thy | table.
Behold thus shall the | man be | blessed
That | fear | eth the | Lord.

PSALMS CXXVII. 1,2. CXXVIII. 1—4.

41.

LORD, my heart | is not | haughty,
Nor | are mine | eyes | lofty:
Neither do I exercise myself | in great | matters,
Or in | things too | high | for me.

Truly I | have com | posed
And | quiet | ed my | spirit,
As a weaned child | towards its | mother:
My soul is even | as a | weaned | child.

If thou, Lord, shouldest | mark in | iquities,
O | Lord, | who shall | stand!
But with thee | is for | giveness,
That | thou | mayest be | feared.

For with the Lord | there is | mercy;
And with him is | plente | ous re | demption.
They that | sow in | tears
Shall | reap | in | joy.

He that goeth on his | way | weeping,
And | beareth | precious | seed,
Shall doubtless come again | with re | joicing,
And | bring his | sheaves | with him.

PSALMS CXXXI. 1,2. CXXX. 3,4,7. CXXVI. 5,6.

42.

BEHOLD, how good and how | pleasant it | is
For brethren to | dwell to | gether in | unity!

As the | dew of | Hermon,
As that which descended upon the | moun | tains of | Zion.

For there the Lord com | manded the | blessing,
Even | life for | ever | more.

PSALM CXXXIII. 1, 3.

43.

OH GIVE thanks unto the Lord: for | he is | good:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

Oh give thanks unto the | God of | gods;
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

Oh give thanks to the | Lord of | lords:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

To him who alone | doeth great | wonders:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

To him that by wisdom | made the | heavens:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

To him that stretched out the earth a | bove the | waters:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

To him that | made great | lights:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

The sun to | rule by | day:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

The moon and stars to | rule by | night:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

To him that smote Egypt | in their | firstborn:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

And brought out Israel | from a | mong them:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

With a strong hand, and with a | stretched out | arm:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

To him which divided the Red sea | into | parts:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

And made Israel to pass | through the | midst of it:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the | Red | sea:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

To him which led his people | through the | wilderness:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

Who remembered us in our | low es | tate:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

And hath redeemed us | from our | enemies;
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

Who giveth food | to all | flesh;
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

Oh give thanks unto the | God of | heaven:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

PSALM CXXXVI. 1—16,23—26.

44.

I WILL praise thee with | my whole | heart,
Before the gods will I sing | praise | unto | thee.
I will worship towards thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and | for thy | truth,
For thou hast magnified thy name above all | others, | by thy | word.

In the day when I cried, | thou | answeredst me,
And strengthenedst me with | strength | in my | soul.
All the kings of the earth shall praise | thee, O | Lord,
When they hear the | words | of thy | mouth.

Yea, they shall sing in the | ways of the | Lord;
For great is the | glory | of the | Lord.
Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect un | to the | lowly;
But the proud he | knoweth | afar | off.

Though I walk in the | midst of | trouble,
Thou | - - | wilt re | vive me:
Thou wilt stretch forth thine hand against the | wrath of mine | enemies,
And | thy right | hand shall | save me.

The Lord will perfect that | which con | cerneth me:
Thy mercy, O Lord, en | dur | eth for | ever:

For | sake | not
The | works of | thine own | hands.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

45.

O | - - | Lord,
Thou hast | searched | me, and | known me.
Thou knowest my downsitting and | mine up | rising;
Thou understandest my | thoughts | afar | off.

Thou compassest my path, and my | lying | down;
And art ac | quainted with | all my | ways.
For there is not a word | in my | tongue,
But lo! O God, thou | knowest it | alto | gether.

Thou hast beset me be | hind and be | fore,
And | laid thine | hand up | on me.
Such knowledge is too | wonderful | for me;
It is high, I | cannot at | tain un | to it.

Whither shall I go | from thy | spirit;
Or whither shall I | flee | from thy | presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, | thou art | there:
If I make my bed in the grave, be | hold, | thou art | there.

If I take the | wings of the | morning,
And dwell in the | uttermost | parts of the | sea,
Even there shall thy | hand | lead me,
And | thy right | hand shall | hold me.

If I say, Surely the | darkness shall | cover me,
Even the | night shall be | light a | bout me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night
shineth | as the | day:
The darkness and the light are | both a | like to | thee.

I | - will | praise thee,
For I am fearfully and | wonder | fully | made.
Marvelous | are thy | works;
And that my | soul | knoweth right | well.

How precious are thy thoughts un | to me, O | God;
How | great | is the | sum of them!
If I should count them, they are more in number |
than the | sand;
When I awake, | I am | still with | thee.

Search me, O God, and | know my | heart;
Try | me, and | know my | thoughts;
And see if there be any wicked | way | in me;
And lead me in the | way | ever | lasting.

PSALM CXXXIX. 1—12,14,17,18,23,24.

46.

I WILL extol thee, my | God, O | king;
And I will bless thy | name for | ever and | ever.
Every day | will I | bless thee;
And I will praise thy | name for | ever and | ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly | to be | praised,
And his | greatness | is un | searchable.
One generation shall praise thy name | to an | other,
And shall de | clare thy | mighty | acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour | of thy | majesty,
And | of thy | wondrous | works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy | terrible | acts:
And | I will de | clare thy | greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of | thy great | goodness,
And shall | sing | of thy | righteousness.
The Lord is gracious, and | full of com | passion;
Slow to anger | and of | great | mercy.

The Lord is | good to | all:
And his tender mercies are | over | all his | works.
All thy works shall praise | thee, O | Lord;
And | thy | saints shall | bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory | of thy | kingdom,
And | talk | of thy | power;
To make known to the sons of men his | mighty | acts,
And the glorious | majesty | of his | kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an ever | lasting | kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth through | out all | gener | ations.
The Lord upholdeth | all that | fall,
And raiseth up all those | that are | bowed | down.

The eyes of all | wait upon | thee:
And thou givest them their | meat | in due | season.
Thou | openest thine | hand,
And satisfiest the desire of | every | living | thing.

The Lord is righteous in | all his | ways,
And | holy in | all his | works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that | call up | on him,
To all that | call upon | him in | truth.

He will fulfil the desire of | them that | fear him:
He also will hear their | cry, | and will | save them.
My mouth shall speak the | praise of the | Lord:
And let all flesh bless his holy | name for | ever
and | ever.

PSALM CXLV.

47.

PRAISE | ye the | Lord.
Praise the | Lord | O my | soul.
While I live will I | praise the | Lord:
I will sing praises unto my God | while I | have my |
being.

Put not your | trust in | princes,
Nor in the son of man, in | whom there | is no | help.
His breath goeth forth, he returneth | to his | earth;
In that very | day | his thoughts | perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob | for his |
help,
Whose hope is | in the | Lord his | God:
Who made | heaven and | earth,
The sea, and | all that | therein | is:

Who keepeth | truth for | ever:
Who executeth | judgment | for the op | pressed:
Who giveth food | to the | hungry.
The | Lord | looseth the | prisoners:

The Lord openeth the | eyes of the | blind:
The Lord raiseth | them that are | bowed | down;
The Lord | loveth the | righteous:
The | Lord pre | serveth the | strangers.

He relieveth the fatherless | and the | widow:
But the way of the wicked he | turneth | upside |
down.
The Lord shall | reign for | ever,
Even thy God, O Zion, | unto | all gener | ations.

PSALM CXLVI.

48.

PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises
un | to our | God:
For it is | pleasant and | praise is | comely.
The Lord doth | build up Je | rusalem:
He gathereth to | gether the | outcasts of | Israel.

He healeth the | broken in | heart,
And | bindeth | up their | wounds.
He telleth the number | of the | stars:
He calleth them | all | by their | names.

Great is our Lord, and of | great | power:
His | under | standing is | infinite.
The Lord lifteth | up the | meek:
He casteth the | wicked | down to the | ground.

Sing unto the Lord | with thanks | giving;
Sing praise upon the | harp un | to our | God:
Who covereth the heavens with clouds, who prepar-
eth | rain for the | earth,
Who maketh grass to | grow up | on the | mountains.

He giveth to the | beast his | food,
And to the young | ra | vens which | cry.
He delighteth not in the | strength of the | horse:
He taketh not pleasure | in the | swiftness of | man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in | them that | fear him,
In those that | hope | in his | mercy.
Praise the Lord, | O Je | rusalem;
Praise | - thy | God, O | Zion.

For he hath strengthened the | bars of thy | gates;
He hath | blessed thy | children with | in thee.
He maketh | peace in thy | borders,
And filleth thee with the | finest | of the | wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment | upon | earth:
His word | runneth | very | swiftly.
He giveth | snow like | wool:
He scattereth the | hoar | frost like | ashes.

He casteth forth his | ice like | morsels:
Who can | stand be | fore his | cold?
He sendeth out his word, and | melteth | them:
He causeth the wind to | blow, and the | waters | flow.

He showeth his | word unto | Jacob,
His statutes and his | judgments | unto | Israel.
He hath not dealt so with | any | nation:
And as for his judgments, | they | have not | known them.

PSALM CXLVII.

49.

PRAISE ye the Lord | from the | heavens:
Praise | - him | in the | heights.
Praise ye him, | all his | angels:
Praise | ye him, | all his | hosts.

Praise ye him, | sun and | moon :
Praise him, | all ye | stars of | light.
Praise him, ye | heaven of | heavens :
And ye waters that | are a | bove the | heavens.

Let these praise the | name of the | Lord :
For he com | manded, and | they were cre | ated.
He hath also established them for | ever and | ever :
He hath made a de | cree which | shall not | pass.

Praise the Lord | from the | earth,
Ye | dragons | and all | deeps :
Fire and hail, | snow and | vapours :
Stormy | wind, ful | filling his | word.

Mountains, | and all | hills :
Fruitful | trees, | and all | cedars :
Beasts, | and all | cattle :
Creeping | things and | flying | fowl.

Kings of the earth, | and all | people :
Princes, and all | judges | of the | earth :
Both young | men and | maidens :
Old | - - | men and | children.

Let these praise the | name of the | Lord ;
For | his name a | lone is | excellent.
His glory is above the | earth and | heaven.
Praise | - - | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII. 1—13.

50.

SING unto the Lord | a new | song,
And his praise in the | congre | gation of | saints.

For the Lord taketh pleasure | in his | people:
He will beautify the | meek | with sal | vation.

Let the saints be | joyful in | glory:
Let them sing a | loud up | on their | beds.

Praise God | in the | sanctuary:
Praise him in the | firmament | of his | power.

Praise him for his | mighty | acts:
Praise him according to his | ex | cellent | greatness.

Let every thing that hath breath | praise the | Lord.
Praise | - - | ye the | Lord.

PSALM CXLIX. 1,4,5. CL. 1,2,6.

51.

IT is a good thing to give thanks un | to the | Lord,
And to sing praise unto thy | name, O | God most | high:
To show forth thy loving kindness | in the | morning,
And thy | faithfulness | every | night.

The day is thine; the night | also is | thine:
Thou hast pre | pared the | light and the | sun.
From the rising of the sun unto the going | down of the | same,
The Lord's | name is | to be | praised.

I laid me | down and | slept:
I a | waked, for the | Lord sus | tained me.
My voice shall thou hear in the | morning, O | Lord,
In the morning will I direct my prayer unto | thee, and | will look | up.

Cause me to hear thy loving kindness | in the | morning;
For in | thee | do I | trust.
Cause me to know the way where | in I should | walk;
For I lift | up my | soul to | thee.

Teach me to | do thy | will,
For | thou | art my | God.
Thy | spirit is | good:
Lead me in | to the | land of | uprightness.

Our fathers | trusted in | thee:
They trusted, and | thou | didst de | liver them.
They cried unto thee, and | were de | livered;
They trusted in thee, | and were | not con | founded.

Let all those that put their trust in | thee re | joice;
Let them ever sing for joy, be | cause | thou de | fendest them.
For thou, Lord, wilt | bless the | righteous;
With favour wilt thou compass | him, as | with a | shield.

SELECTED.

52.

SING unto the Lord, O ye | saints of | his,
And give thanks at the re | membrance | of his | holiness.
The righteous Lord | loveth | righteousness;
His countenance | doth be | hold the | upright.

His anger endureth | but for a | moment:
In | his | favour is | life.
Weeping may endure | for a | night,
But joy | cometh | in the | morning.

Stand in awe | and sin | not:
Commune with your own heart upon your | bed, |
and be | still.
Offer the sacri | fices of | righteousness,
And put your | trust | in the | Lord.

There are many that say, Who shall shew us | any |
good.
Lord, lift thou up the light of thy | counten | ance
up | on us.
Thou hast put gladness | in my | heart,
More than in the time that their | corn and their |
wine in | creased.

Let my prayer be set forth before | thee as | incense,
And the lifting up of my hands | as the | evening |
sacrifice.
I will both lay me down in | peace, and | sleep;
For thou, Lord, only | makest me | dwell in | safety.

SELECTED.

53.

OH BLESS the | Lord, ye | people,
And make the | voice of his | praise to be | heard:
Who holdeth our | souls in | life,
And suffereth | not our | feet to be | moved.

For thou, O | Lord, hast | proved us:
Thou hast | tried us as | silver is | tried.
I cried unto | thee, O | Lord:
I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the |
land | of the | living.

THE PSALMS

I will pay thee my vows, which my | lips have | uttered
And my mouth hath spoken, | when I | was in | trouble.
What time I am afraid, I will | trust in | thee:
I will not fear what | flesh can | do un | to me.

Come and hear, all ye that | fear | God,
And I will declare what | he hath | done for my | soul.
I cried unto him | with my | mouth,
And he was ex | tolled | with my | tongue :—

"Sacrifice and offering thou didst | not de | sire:
Then | said I, | Lo, I | come;
In the volume of the book it is | written | of me,
I delight to | do thy | will, O | God.

I have not refrained my lips, O | Lord, thou | knowest;
I have not hid thy righteous | ness with | in my | heart.
I have declared thy faithfulness and | thy sal | vation:
I have not concealed thy loving kindness and thy truth from the | great | congre | gation.

Withhold not thy tender mercy | from me, O | Lord:
Be | pleased, O | Lord, to de | liver me."
If I regard iniquity | in my | heart,
The | Lord | will not | hear me.

But verily | God hath | heard me:
He hath attended to the | voice | of my | prayer.
Blessed be God, who hath not turned a | way my | prayer,
Nor | - his | mercy | from me.

SELECTED.

54.

THE Lord is the portion of mine inheritance, and | of my | cup:
Thou | - main | tainest my | lot.
The lines are fallen unto me in | pleasant | places;
Yea, I | have a | goodly | heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath | given me | counsel;
My reins also in | struct me | in the night | seasons.
I have set the Lord | always be | fore me:
Because he is at my right hand, therefore | I shall | not be | moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my | glory re | joiceth.
My flesh | also shall | rest in | hope,
Because thou wilt not leave my | soul in the | grave,
Neither wilt thou suffer thy holy | one to | see cor | ruption.

Thou wilt shew me the | path of | life:
In | thy light, | I shall | see light.
In thy presence is | fulness of | joy,
At thy right hand there are | pleasures for | ever | more.

SELECTED.

55.

THE LORD said un | to my | Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine | ene | mies thy | footstool.
Thy people shall be willing in the | day of thy | power,
In the beauty of holiness from the | womb | of the | morning.

Thy throne, O God, is for | ever and | ever;
The sceptre of thy kingdom | is a | right | sceptre.
Thou lovest righteousness, and | hatest | wickedness;
Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of | gladness a | bove thy | fellows.

Thou hast as | cended on | high;
Thou hast | led cap | tivity | captive;
Thou hast received | gifts for | men;
Yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord | God might | dwell a | mong them.

Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth | us with | benefits,
Even the | God of | our sal | vation.
For his merciful kindness is | great | towards us,
And the truth of the Lord en | dur | eth for | ever.

SELECTED.

56.

THOU hast redeemed me, O Lord | God of | truth;
I will be glad, and re | joice | in thy | mercy.
For thou hast con | sidered my | trouble;
Thou hast | known my | soul in ad | versity.

I trusted in | thee, O | Lord;
I | said, Thou | art my | God.
My times are | in thy | hands;
Into thy hands | I com | mit my | spirit.

When I said, | My foot | slippeth,
Thy mercy, O | Lord, | held me | up.
In the multitude of my | thoughts with | in me,
Thy | comforts de | light my | soul.

For thou art not a God that hath | pleasure in |
wickedness;
Neither shall | evil | dwell with | thee.
With the merciful, thou wilt | shew thyself | merciful;
With the upright man, | thou wilt | shew thyself |
upright.

With the pure, thou wilt | shew thyself | pure:
And with the froward, | thou wilt | shew thyself |
froward.
For thou wilt save the af | flicted | people;
But wilt | bring down | high | looks.

Oh continue thy loving kindness unto | them that |
know thee,
And thy righteousness | to the | upright in | heart.
Make them to drink of the river | of thy | pleasures;
For with | thee is the | fountain of | life.

SELECTED.

57.

I WILL sing of the mercies of the | Lord for | ever;
With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness
to | all | gene | rations.
For I have said, Mercy shall be built | up for | ever;
Thy faithfulness shall be established | in the | very |
heavens.

I will behave myself wisely in a | perfect | way;
I will set no wicked | thing be | fore mine | eyes.
I will not incline my heart to any | evil | thing,
To practice wicked works with | men that | work
in | iquity.

For they say, | How doth God | know?
And how should there be | knowledge | in the most | high?
Lo these are | wicked | men;
Yet they are even prosperous, | they in | crease in | wealth.

When I study to | know | this,
It | is too | painful | for me;
Until I enter into the | sanctuary of | God;
Then under | stand | I their | end.

Surely thou settest them in | slippery | places;
Thou causest them to | fall in | to de | struction.
How in a moment do they be | come | desolate!
They are utterly con | sum | ed with | terrors.

Surely the wrath of | man shall | praise thee;
And the remainder of | wrath thou | shalt re | strain.
Thou answerest them, O | Lord our | God:
Thou art a God that forgivest them, though thou takest | vengeance of | their in | ventions.

He that planted the ear, shall | he not | hear?
He that formed the | eye, shall | he not | see?
He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not | he cor | rect?
He that teacheth man knowledge, | shall not | he | know?

Offer unto | God thanks | giving;
And pay thy vows un | to the | most | high.
And call upon me in the | day of | trouble;
I will deliver thee, and | thou shalt | glorify | me.

But unto the | wicked God | saith,
What hast thou to do | to de | clare my | statutes,

Or that thou shouldest take my covenant | in thy | mouth,
Seeing thou hatest instruction, and | castest my | word be | hind thee ?

These things hast thou done, and | I kept | silence;
Thou thoughtest that I was altogether | such a one | as thy | self.
But | I will re | prove thee,
And set them in | order be | fore thine | eyes.

Be still, and know that | I am | God:
I will be ex | alted | in the | earth.
Whoso offereth praise | glorifieth | me,
And to him that ordereth his conversation aright, will I | shew the sal | vation of | God.

SELECTED.

58.

BLESSED is the man that | feareth the | Lord,
That delighteth | greatly in | his com | mandments.
Unto the upright there ariseth | light out of | darkness;
He is gracious, and | full of com | passion and | righteous.

A good man sheweth | favour and | lendeth;
He will | guide his af | fairs with dis | cretion.
Surely he shall not be | moved for | ever:
The righteous shall be had in | ever | lasting re | membrance.

He shall not be afraid of | evil | tidings;
His heart his fixed, | trusting | in the | Lord.

He hath dispersed, he hath given | to the | poor;
His righteousness en | dur | eth for | ever.

Blessed is he that con | sidereth the | poor;
The Lord will deliver | him in | time of | trouble.
The Lord will strengthen him upon the | day of | languishing;
Thou wilt make | all his | bed in his | sickness.

Thou, Lord, hast made us glad | through thy | works;
We will triumph in the | works | of thine | hands.
O Lord, how | great are thy | works:
And thy | thoughts are | very | deep.

Ye that fear the Lord, | trust in the | Lord:
He is their | help | and their | shield.
He will bless them that | fear the | Lord,
Both | small | and | great.

What man is he that liveth, and | shall not see | death?
Shall he deliver his | soul from the | hand of the | grave?
The dead praise | not the | Lord,
Neither any that | go down | into | silence.

But our God is the God of | our sal | vation;
Unto him be | long the | issues from | death.
And we will | bless the | Lord,
From this time forth, | and for | ever | more.

SELECTED.

59.

I WILL greatly praise the Lord | with my | mouth;
Yea, I will praise | him a | mong the | multitude.

For I am | poor and | needy,
Yet the | Lord | thinketh up | on me.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and | he shall sus | tain thee;
He shall never suffer the | righteous | to be | moved.
For the needy shall not always | be for | gotten;
The expectations of the poor | shall not | perish for | ever.

The humble shall see this, | and be | glad,
And their heart shall | live | that seek | God.
For he will abundantly | bless their pro | visions:
He will | satisfy their | poor with | bread.

The Lord will be a refuge | for the op | pressed;
A | refuge in | time of | trouble.
He shall stand at the right | hand of the | poor,
To save him from | those that con | demn his | soul.

O Lord, | save thy | people,
And | bless | thine in | heritance:
Feed | them | also,
And | lift them | up for | ever.

Defend the | poor and | fatherless:
Do justice to the af | flict | ed and | needy.
Give us | help from | trouble;
For | vain is the | help of | man.

SELECTED.

60.

HEAR my | prayer, O | Lord:
Give | ear to my | suppli | cations.

In thy | faithfulness | answer me,
And | in | thy | righteousness.

Set a watch, O Lord, be | fore my | mouth;
Keep the | door | of my | lips.
Consider and hear me, O | Lord my | God:
Lighten my eyes, lest I | sleep the | sleep of | death.

Lord, be merciful unto me; | heal my | soul;
For | I have | sinned a | gainst thee.
Quicken thou me, O Lord, for thy | mercy's | sake;
For thy righteousness sake, bring my | soul | out of | trouble.

I call to remembrance my | song in the | night:
I commune with my own heart: my spirit | maketh | diligent | search.
Will the Lord cast | off for | ever?
And will he be | favoura- | ble no | more?

Is his kindness with | drawn for | ever?
Will his promise fail for | all | gene | rations?
Hath God forgotten | to be | gracious?
Hath he in anger cut | off his | tender | mercies?

Then I said, | This is my | grief,
The change of the right | hand of | the most | high.
Let me remember the | deeds of Je | hovah,
Yea, let me re | member his | former | wonders.

Blessed is the man whom thou | chastenest, O | Lord,
And | teachest him | out of thy | law,
For the Lord will not cast | off his | people,
Neither will he for | sake | his in | heritance.

But judgment shall return | unto | righteousness,
And all the | upright in | heart shall | follow it:

That men may know that he whose name a | lone is
JE | HOVAH
Is the Most | High over | all the | earth.

SELECTED.

61.

BLESSED be the | name of the | Lord
From this time forth, | and for | ever | more.
Whatsoever the Lord pleased, | that | did he
In heaven and in earth, in the seas, | and in | all
deep | places.

He causeth the vapours | to as | cend
From the | ends | of the | earth.
He maketh lightnings | for the | rain:
He bringeth the | wind | out of his | treasury.

The waters | saw thee, O | God:
They were afraid: the | depths | also were | troubled:
The clouds | poured out | water:
The | skies sent | forth a | sound.

Thine arrows also | went a | broad:
The voice of thy | thunder was | in the | heaven:
The lightnings en | lightened the | world:
The | earth | shook and | trembled.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy path | in the great |
waters;
And thy | footsteps | are not | known.
The Lord is high a | bove all | nations;
And his | glory a | bove the | heavens.

Therefore we will not fear, though the | earth be re | moved:
And though the mountains be carried into the | midst | of the | sea.
Though the waters thereof | roar and are | troubled;
Though the mountains | shake with the | swelling there | of.

How excellent is thy loving | kindness, O | God!
Therefore the children of men put their trust under the | shadow | of thy | wings.
Be of good courage, and he shall | strengthen your | heart,
All | ye that | hope in the | Lord.

SELECTED.

62.

BY the rivers of Babylon, | there we | sat;
We wept when | we re | membered | Zion.
Upon the willows | in the | midst of it
We | hang | ed our | harps.

For there they who had carried us away captives required of | us a | song;
And they who had brought us a | way re | quired | joy.
"Sing us one of the | songs of | Zion."
"How can we sing a song of Jehovah | in the | land of a | stranger?

When the Lord brought back the cap | tivity of | Zion,
We were | like | them that | dream.
Then was our mouth | filled with | laughter,
And our | tongue | with | singing.

Then said they a | mong the | heathen,
"Jehovah hath done | great | things | for them."
Yea, Jehovah hath done | great things | for us,
Where | of | we are | glad.

Glorious is it to | speak of | thee,
O | city | of our | God.
Happy that people in | such a | state,
Yea, happy that people whose | God | is Je | hovah!

SELECTED.

63.

HOW am I glad when they | say un | to me
"I will go up to the | house | of Je | hovah."
My foot hath | stood al | ready
In | thy gates, | O Je | rusalem.

Jerusalem, thou | beautifully | built:
Chief city, where | all u | nite to | gether:
There are the | thrones of | judgment,
The | thrones of the | house of | David.

Pray for the | peace of Je | rusalem;
May | they | prosper that | love thee!
Peace be with | in thy | walls,
Pros | perity | in thy | palaces!

For my brethren and com | panions' | sake,
I | wish | thee | peace!
For the sake of the temple | of our | God,
I | bless | thee with | good.

PSALM CXXII. 1—3, 5—9.

Dwight on Hebrew.

SELECTIONS

FROM THE

POETRY OF THE HEBREWS.

64.

I WOULD seek | unto | God;
And unto God would | I com | mit my | cause;
Which doeth great things | and un | searchable,
Marvelous | things | without | number.

If I speak of strength, lo! | he is | strong;
And if of judgment, who shall | set me a | time to | plead!
If I justify myself, my own mouth | shall con | demn me;
If I say, I am perfect, it shall | also | prove me per | verse.

Shall mortal man be more | just than | God!
Shall a man be more | pure | than his | Maker?
Behold, he putteth no | trust in his | servants,
And his | angels he | chargeth with | folly:

How | much | less
In them that | dwell in | houses of | clay,
Whose foundation is | in the | dust,
Who are | crushed be | fore the | moth!

Behold, happy is the man whom | God cor | recteth:
Therefore despise not thou the | chastening | of the
Al | mighty.
For he maketh sore, and | bindeth | up
He woundeth, | and his | hands make | whole.

In famine he shall re | deem thee from | death:
And in war, | from the | power of the | sword:
Thou shalt be hid from the | scourge of the | tongue:
Neither shalt thou be afraid of de | struction | when
it | cometh.

SELECTED FROM JOB.

65.

CANST thou by searching | find out | God?
Canst thou find out the Al | mighty | to per | fection?
The heights of heaven! | what canst thou | do?
Deeper than the grave! | what | canst thou | know?

The measure thereof is longer | than the | earth,
And | broader | than the | sea.
He doeth great things past | finding | out,
Yea, and | wonders | without | number.

Lo, he goeth before me, and I | see him | not;
He passeth on also, but | I do | not per | ceive him.
Behold, he taketh away, | who can | hinder him?
Who will say unto | him, What | doest | thou?

Behold, I go forward, but he | is not | there;
And backward, | but I | cannot per | ceive him:
On the left hand, | where he doth | work,
But I | can | not be | hold him:

FROM JOB

He hideth himself on the right hand, that I | cannot | see him.
But he | knoweth the | way that I | take:
When | he hath | tried me,
I | shall come | forth as | gold.

There is a path which | no fowl | knoweth,
And which the vulture's | eye | hath not | seen.
But where shall | wisdom be | found,
And where is the | place of | under | standing.

Man knoweth not the | price there | of;
Neither is it found in the | land | of the | living.
The deep saith, It is | not in | me:
And the sea saith, | It is | not in | me.

It cannot be | gotten for | gold;
Neither shall silver be | weighed for the | price there | of.
No mention shall be made of coral | or of | pearls;
For the price of | wisdom | is above | rubies.

Whence then | cometh | wisdom;
And where is the | place of | under | standing?
Destruction and | death | say,
'We have heard the | fame thereof | with our | ears.'

God understandeth the | way there | of,
And he | knoweth the | place there | of.
And unto man he saith, 'Behold, the fear of the Lord | that is | wisdom;
And to depart from | evil is | under | standing.

SELECTED FROM JOB.

66.

MY son, for | get not my | law;
But let thy | heart | keep my | precepts:
For length of days, and | years of | life,
And peace | they will | add un | to thee.

Let not mercy and | truth for | sake thee;
Bind them about thy neck; write them upon the |
tablet | of thy | heart.
Then shalt thou find favour and | good es | teem,
In the | sight of | God and | man.

Trust in the Lord with | all thy | heart;
And lean not on thy | own | under | standing.
In all thy ways ac | knowledge | him,
And | he will di | rect thy | paths.

My son, despise not the chastening | of the | Lord;
Neither be | weary of | his cor | rection:
For whom the Lord loveth, | he cor | recteth;
Even as a father the | son in | whom he de | lighteth.

Enter not into the path | of the | wicked,
And go not in the | way of | evil | men.
Avoid it, | pass not | by it,
Turn | from it and | pass a | way.

The path of the righteous is as the | dawning | light,
That shineth more and more un | til the | perfect |
day.
But the way of the wicked | is as | darkness;
They | know not at | what they | stumble.

Keep thy heart | with al | diligence;
For out of it | are the | issues of | life.

Let thine eyes | look right | on,
And let thine eyelids | look | straight be | fore thee.

Ponder the path | of thy | feet:
So shall | all thy | ways be es | tablished.
Turn not to the right hand | nor to the | left;
Re | move thy | foot from | evil.

SELECTED FROM PROVERBS III, IV.

67.

HAPPY the man who | findeth | wisdom!
And the man who | getteth | under | standing:
For the merchandise of it is better than the merchan | dise of | silver,
And the | gains of it | than fine | gold.

More precious is its | produce than | pearls;
And all thou canst desire is not to | be com | pared un | to it.
Length of days is | in her | right hand:
And in her | left hand | riches and | honour.

Her ways are | ways of | pleasantness,
And | all her | paths are | peace.
A tree of life is she to them that | take hold | of her,
And happy is | every | one that re | taineth her.

Forsake her not, and | she will pre | serve thee;
Love | her, and | she will | keep thee.
Take fast hold of instruction: | let her not | go;
Keep her, for | she | is thy | life.

When thou walkest, thy steps shall | not be | straightened;
And if thou runnest, | thou | shalt not | stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt | not be | terrified;
But thou shalt lie down, and thy | sleep | shall be |
sweet.

SELECTED FROM PROVERBS III, IV.

68.

DOTH not | Wisdom | cry!
And Under | standing | utter her | voice!
Unto you O | men, I | call,
And my voice is | to the | sons of | men.

I Wisdom | dwell with | Prudence;
And the knowledge of wise | counsels | I find | out,
I fear the Lord; | I hate | evil:
Pride and arrogance, and the way of evil, and the
froward | mouth | do I | hate.

Counsel is mine, | and sound | wisdom;
I have under | standing, | I have | strength.
By me | kings | reign,
And counsel | lors de | cree | justice.

By me princes | rule and | nobles;
Even all the | judges | of the | earth.
I love them | that love | me,
And those that seek me | early | shall | find me.

The Lord possessed me in the beginning | of his | way,
Be | fore his | works of | old.
When he was preparing the heavens, | I was | there:
When he was setting a compass upon the | face | of
the | deep.

When he was giving to the sea | his de | cree,
That the waters should | not pass | over their | coast;

When he was appointing the foundation | of the | earth,
Then was I | near him, | brought up | by him;

Then was I daily | his de | light,
Re | joicing | always be | fore him,
Rejoicing in the habitable part | of the | earth,
And my delights were | with the | sons of | men.

Now therefore, my sons, | hear ye | me;
Since happy are | they who | keep my | ways.
Hear ye instruction, | and be | wise,
And re | ject | it | not.

For whoso findeth me, | findeth | life,
And shall obtain | favour | from the | Lord.
But he who wandereth from me doeth violence to | his own | soul;
All who | hate | me, love | death.

SELECTED FROM PROVERBS VIII.

69.

THE eyes of the Lord are in | every | place,
Beholding the | evil | and the | good.
The grave and destruction are be | fore the | Lord,
How much more the | hearts of the | children of | men!

All the ways of a man are clean in his | own | eyes;
But the | Lord | weigheth the | spirits.
The Lord maketh every thing suited | to its | purpose,
So, even the wicked man | to the | day of | evil.

The folly of a man per | verteth his | way;
Yet his heart | fretteth a | gainst the | Lord.

Wisdom is nothing, under | standing | nothing,
Counsel | nothing, a | gainst the | Lord.

He who loveth puri | ty of | heart
Hath | grace | on his | lips.
When a man's ways | please the | Lord,
He maketh even his enemies to | be at | peace | with him.

The fear of man | bringeth a | snare;
But he that trusteth in the | Lord shall | be pro | tected.
Better is little, with the | fear of the | Lord,
Than great | treasure, and | trouble | with it.

The sacrifice of the wicked is a | bomi | nation;
Much more when he bringeth it | with a | wicked | mind.
The Lord is far | from the | wicked;
But he heareth the | prayer | of the | righteous.

PROVERBS.

70.

HE who covereth his sins | shall not | prosper;
But he who confesseth and forsaketh them | shall ob | tain | mercy.
The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination | to the | Lord:
But a word in due season, | how | good | is it!

To do justice is joy to a | righteous | man;
But destruction to the | workers | of in | iquity.
A righteous man taketh care of the | life of his | beast;
But the tender mercies | of the | wicked are | cruel.

The righteousness of the upright | shall de | liver
them;
But transgressors shall be en | snared by their | own
de | sires.
The dread of the wicked, it shall | come up | on him;
But the desire of the | righteous | shall be | granted.

He who walketh uprightly, | walketh | surely;
But he who perverteth his | ways | shall be | known.
Better is the poor man, walking in | his in | tegrity,
Than he who is perverse in his | ways, though | he
be | rich.

Withhold not good from them to | whom it is | due,
When it is in the | power of thine | hand to | do it.
Say not unto thy neighbour, Go, and come again,
and tomorrow | I will | give,
When | thou | hast it | by thee.

There is a way that seemeth right | to a | man,
But the ends thereof | are the | ways of | death.
Better is reproof that re | vealeth a | fault,
Than | love | which con | cealeth it.

The hoary head is a | crown of | glory,
When it is found | in the | way of | righteousness.
The memory of the | just is | blessed;
But the expectation | of the | wicked | perisheth.

PROVERBS.

71.

TRAIN up a child in the | way he should | go;
And when he is old, he will | not de | part | from it.
The beginning of strife is as when one | letteth out |
water;
But a gentle answer | turneth a | way | wrath.

Before destruction | goeth | pride;
And before a | fall, a | haughty | spirit.
Let another praise thee, and | not thine own | mouth;
A stranger, and | not thine | own | lips.

The heart knoweth its | own | bitterness;
And in its joy a | stranger doth | not par | take.
Even in laughter the | heart may | grieve;
But by grief of | heart the | spirit is | broken.

Faithful are the wounds of | one who | loveth:
But deceitful are the | kisses of | one who | hateth.
Thy own friend, and thy father's friend, for | sake | not;
For one who loveth, cleaveth | closer | than a | brother.

PROVERBS.

72.

IN all labour | there is | profit;
But the talk of the lips | tendeth | only to | evil.
Lying lips are an abomination | to the | Lord;
But they that deal | truly are | his de | light.

A false balance is abomination | to the | Lord;
But a full | weight is | his de | light.
Boast not thyself | of the | morrow:
For thou knowest not what a | day | may bring | forth.

He who tilleth his land shall have a | bundance of | bread:
But he that followeth vain persons is | void of | under-| standing.

On account of winter, a slothful man | will not | plough;
Therefore shall he seek in | harvest, | but find | nothing.

The slothful man saith, 'A lion is | in the | street;
In the open | places, I | shall be | slain.'
The desire of the | slothful | killeth him;
For his | hands re | fuse to | labour.

Go to the | ant, thou | sluggard;
Consider | her ways | and be | wise.
She provideth her | meat in the | summer;
And gathereth her | food | in the | harvest.

The wicked man worketh for de | ceitful | wages;
But he who soweth righteousness | hath a | sure re | ward.
Riches profit not in the | day of | wrath;
But righteousness de | liver | eth from | death.

There is that maketh himself rich, yet | hath not | anything;
There is that maketh himself | poor, yet | hath great | wealth.
The blessing of the Lord, that | maketh | rich;
And he | addeth no | sorrow | with it.

A good name is to be chosen rather than | great | riches;
And loving favour | rather than | silver and | gold.
The rich and the poor | meet to | gether;
The Lord is the | maker | of them | all.

The sleep of a labouring man is sweet, whether he eat | much or | little;
But the abundance of the rich will not | suffer | him to | sleep.

The fruit of the righteous is a | tree of | life:
And he that | winneth | souls is | wise.

PROVERBS.

73.

HE that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth un | to the | Lord;
And that which he hath given | will he | pay him a | gain.
He that stoppeth his ears at the | cry of the | poor,
He also shall cry himself, | but shall | not be | heard.

Deliver those that are drawn unto death, and those that are hurried on | to be | slain:
If thou forbear, because thou sayest, 'Lo, | we know | not this | man;'
Shall not he who pondereth hearts discern? and he that keepeth thy soul, doth | he not | know it?
And shall he not render to every man ac | cording | to his | works?

When thine enemy falleth, re | joice | not;
Nor, when he stumbleth, | let thy | heart ex | ult.
Say not, 'As he hath done to me, so will I | do to | him,
I will render to him ac | cording | to his | work.'

Better is a dinner of herbs, if | love be | there,
Than a fatted | ox, and | hatred | with it.
Better is a dry | morsel with | quietness,
Than a house full of | sacrifices | of con | tention.

If he that hateth thee be hungry, give him | bread to | eat;
And if he be thirsty, | give him | water to | drink.

For brands of fire thou wilt heap up | on his | head,
And the | Lord will | recom | pense thee.

Recompense to no man | evil for | evil:
Bless them which persecute you ; | bless and | curse |
not :
Be not over | come by | evil,
But | overcome | evil with | good.

PROVERBS. ROMANS XII. 14,17,21.

74.

WHO hath woe? | who hath | sorrow?
Who hath contentions? | who | hath com | plaint?
Who hath wounds | without | cause?
Who | hath | redness of | eyes?

They that tarry long | at the | wine;
They that | go to | seek mixed | wine.
Look not thou on the wine, when | it is | red,
When it sparkleth in the cup, | when it | moveth |
quickly.

At the last it biteth | like a | serpent,
And like an adder | it dif | fuseth | poison.
Thine eyes will look on | foreign | women:
And thy heart will | speak per | verse | things.

And thou wilt be as one lying in the | midst of the |
sea ;
Or as one lying on the | top | of a | mast.
'They have smitten me, I | felt no | pain;
They have beaten me, | I | knew it | not.

When I shall | have a | waked,
I will | seek it | yet a | gain.'

They shall rejoice and sleep a per | petual | sleep,
And not a | wake, | saith the | Lord.

PROVERBS. JEREMIAH. LI. 39.

75.

Wine is a mocker, strong | drink is | raging;
And no one led astray thereby | can be | come | wise.
Poor will be the man that | loveth | pleasure;
He that loveth wine and | oil shall | not be | rich.

Be not among those who | drink | wine;
Among | those that dis | honour their | body.
For the drunkard and the glutton shall | come to | poverty;
And sleep shall | cloth a | man with | rags.

How exceeding | strong is | wine!
It causeth | all men to | err that | drink it.
Let not drunkenness go with thee | in thy | journey;
It diminisheth | strength, it | maketh | wounds.

Give thy neighbour no de | spiteful | words;
And press not upon him with | urging | him to | drink.
Woe unto him that giveth his | neighbour | drink;
That puttest thy bottle to him, and makest | him | drunken | also.

Shew not thy valiant | ness in | wine,
For | wine hath de | stroyed | many.
A labouring man that is given to drunkenness shall | not be | rich;
And he that contemneth small things shall | fall by | little and | little.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to | drink | wine,
Nor anything whereby thy | brother is | caused to | sin.
For the kingdom of God is not | meat and | drink,
But righteousness, and peace, and | joy in the | Holy | Spirit.

Be | not de | ceived :
No drunkard shall inherit the | king | dom of | God,
Therefore be not drunk with wine, where | in is ex | cess ;
But be | filled | with the | Spirit.

SELECTED.

76.

CAST thy bread up | on the | waters ;
For after many days | thou shalt | find it a | gain,
Give a portion to seven, and | even to | eight,
For thou knowest not what evil will | be up | on the | earth.

In the morning | sow thy | seed ;
And in the evening, with | hold | not thy | hand :
For thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either | this or | that,
Or whether they shall | both be a | like | good.

Truly the | light is | sweet,
And pleasant is it for the eyes | to be | hold the | sun ;
If a man live many years, in all of them let | him re | joice ;
Yet let him remember the days of darkness, | for they | shall be | many.

Rejoice, O young man, | in thy | childhood,
And let thy heart cheer thee in the | days | of thy | youth,
And walk in the | ways of thy | heart,
And in the | sight | of thine | eyes:—

But know thou that for | all these | things
God will | bring thee | into | judgment.
Therefore remove sorrow | from thy | heart,
And put away | evil | from thy | flesh.

Remember now thy Creator in the | days of thy | youth,
While the | days of | evil | come not,
Nor the years arrive in which | thou wilt | say,
'I | have no | pleasure | in them.'

Vanity of vanities, | saith the | Preacher,
All | - - | - is | vanity.
Let | us | hear
The conclusion | of the | whole | matter:

Fear God, and keep | his com | mandments,
For this is the | whole | duty of | man.
For God will bring every work into judgment, with every | secret | thing,
Whether it be good, or | whether | it be | evil.

ECCLESIASTES XI. 1,2,6—10. XII. 1,8,13,14.

77.

WOE unto them that call evil good and | good | evil;
That put darkness for | light, and | light for | darkness;
That put | bitter for | sweet,
And | sweet | - for | bitter!

Woe unto them that are wise in their | own | eyes,
And prudent | in their | own con | ceit!
Woe unto them that are mighty to | drink | wine,
And men of strength to | mingle | strong | drink!

Woe unto them that rise up early | in the | morning
To | follow | strong | drink;
Who sit late | in the | night,
That | wine | may in | flame them.

And the lyre and the harp, the tabret | and the | pipe,
And | wine are | at their | feasts,
But they regard not the | work of the | Lord,
Nor attend to the ope | ration | of his | hands.

Therefore shall my people be | led | captive,
When | they | think not | of it;
Their honourable men shall be | famished with | hunger,
And their | rich men | parched with | thirst.

Therefore doth the grave enlarge his | greedy | throat,
And stretch open his | mouth | without | measure:
And down go her nobility | and her | wealth,
Her busy throng, and all that was | joy | ful with | in her.

The mean man shall be bowed down, and the great man shall | be brought | low,
And the eyes of the | haughty | shall be | humbled;
And the Lord God of hosts shall be ex | alted in | judgment,
Yea, God, the Holy One, shall be | sancti | fied through | righteousness.

ISAIAH V. 20—22,11—16.

78.

HO! every one that thirsteth, come ye | to the | waters!
And he that hath no money, | come ye, | buy and | eat;
Yea, come, buy | wine and | milk,
Without money, | and with | out | price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which | is not | bread?
And your labour for | that which | will not | satisfy.
Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye | that which is | good,
And your soul shall de | light it | self with | fatness.

Incline your ear, and | come unto | me;
Hear, | and your | soul shall | live;
And I will make with you an ever | lasting | covenant,
Even the promises made to David, | which shall | never | fail.

Behold, the nation whom thou knewest not, | thou shalt | call;
And the nation which knew not | thee, shall | run un | to thee,
For the sake of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy | One | of Israel,
For he hath | glori | fied | thee.

Behold I have given him for a witness | to the | people,
For a leader and | lawgiver | to the | nations.
Seek ye the Lord, while he | may be | found;
Call ye up | on him, | while he is | near.

Let the wicked for | sake his | way,
And the un | righteous | man his | thoughts;
And let him return to the Lord, for he will have | mercy up | on him,
And to our God, for | he will a | bundantly | pardon.

For my thoughts | are not | your thoughts,
Neither are your ways | my ways, | saith the | Lord.
For as the heavens are higher | than the | earth;
So are my ways higher than your ways, and | my | thoughts than | your thoughts.

For, as the rain cometh down, and the | snow from | heaven,
And re | turneth not | thither a | gain,
But watereth the earth, and maketh it bring | forth and | bud,
That it may give seed to the sower, and | bread | to the | eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth | out of my | mouth;
It shall not re | turn un | to me | void;
But it shall accomplish | that which I | please,
And it shall prosper in the | thing where | to I | sent it.

For ye shall go | out with | joy,
And be | led | forth with | peace;
The mountains and the hills shall burst forth before you | into | singing,
And all the trees of the | field shall | clap their | hands.

Instead of the thorn shall | come up the | fir tree;
And instead of the bramble | shall come | up the | myrtle;

And it shall be to the Lord | for a | name,
For an everlasting sign that | shall not | be cut | off.

ISAIAH LV.

79.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, | saith your | God:
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, | and | cry un | to her,
That her warfare is accomplished, that her in | iquity is | pardoned,
That she shall receive at the Lord's hand | double for | all her | sins.

In the wilderness prepare ye the | way of the | Lord;
Make straight in the desert a | highway | for our | God.
Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be | made | low,
And the crooked shall be made straight, and the | rough | places | plain.

And the glory of the Lord shall | be re | vealed;
And all | flesh shall | see to | gether
The salvation | of our | God:
For the | mouth of the | Lord hath | spoken it.

All | flesh is | grass,
And all the goodliness thereof as the | flower | of the | field;
The grass withereth, the | flower | fadeth;
But the word of our | God shall | stand for | ever.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into
the | high | mountains;
O Jerusalem that bringest good tidings, lift | up
thy | voice with | strength;
Lift it up, be | not a | fraid;
Say unto the cities of | Judah, Be | hold your | God!

He shall feed his flock | like a | shepherd;
He shall gather the | lambs | with his | arm,
And carry them | in his | bosom;
And shall gently lead | those that | are with | young.

How beautiful appear up | on the | mountains
The feet of him that bringeth good | tidings, that |
publisheth | peace!
That bringeth good tidings of joy, that publisheth |
sal | vation,
That saith unto Zion, | Thy | God | reigneth!

"The Spirit of the Lord | is up | on me,
Because the | Lord | hath an | ointed me:
To preach glad tidings to the meek | he hath | sent
me;
To bind | up the | broken | hearted;

To proclaim liberty | to the | captives,
And the opening of the prison to | them | that are |
bound;
To proclaim the acceptable | year of the | Lord,
And the day of | vengeance | of our | God;

To comfort | all that | mourn;
To give un | to them | beauty for | ashes,
The oil of | joy for | mourning,
The garment of praise | for the | spirit of | heaviness."

The Lord God is our | strength and our | song;
He also is be | come | our sal | vation,

Therefore with joy shall we | draw | water
Out of the | wells | of sal | vation.

80.

GOOD FRIDAY.

WHO hath believed | our re | port ?
And to whom hath the arm of the | Lord | been re |
vealed ?
He hath no form nor comeliness, that we should |
look up | on him ;
Nor beauty | that we | should de | sire him.

He is despised and re | jected of | men ;
A man of sorrows, | and ac | quainted with | grief;
And we hid as it were our | faces | from him ;
He was despised, and | we es | teemed him | not.

Surely our infirmities | he hath | borne,
And our | sorrows, | he hath | carried them ;
Yet we esteemed him striken | from a | bove,
Smitten of | God, | and af | flicted.

But he was wounded for | our trans | gressions ;
He was | bruised for | our in | iquities.
The chastisement, by which our peace is effected,
was | laid up | on him ;
And by | his stripes, | we are | healed.

All we, like sheep, have | gone a | stray ;
We have turned, every | one to | his own | way ;
And the Lord hath | laid on | him
The in | iquity | of us | all.

He was oppressed, he | was af | flicted ;
Yet he | opened | not his | mouth,

He was brought as a | lamb to the | slaughter;
And as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he |
opened | not his | mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was | taken a | way;
And his manner of | life, who | would de | clare?
For he was cut off from the | land of the | living;
For the transgression of my people, | he was | smitten
to | death.

His grave was appointed | with the | wicked;
But with the | rich man | was his | tomb.
Although he had | done no | violence,
Neither was there any de | ceit | in his | mouth.

It pleased the Lord to | crush him with | sorrow.
But, since he gave his life a | sacri | fice for | sin,
He shall see a seed which shall pro | long their | days,
And the pleasure of the Lord shall | prosper | in
his | hands.

Of the travail of his soul, he shall | see the | fruit,
And | - he | shall be | satisfied.
By the knowledge of him shall my servant lead |
many to | righteousness,
For he shall | bear | their in | iquities.

ISAIAH LIII.

81.

WHITSUNDAY.

THE wilderness and the solitary place | shall be | glad
And the desert | shall re | joice and | flourish:
Like the rose shall it | blossom ab | undantly,
And rejoice | even with | joy and | singing,

Strengthen ye the | feeble | hands,
And con | firm the | tottering | knees:
Say ye to the faint hearted, | Be ye | strong!
Fear ye | not; be | hold your | God!

Then shall be unclosed the | eyes of the | blind,
And the ears of the | deaf | shall be | opened;
For in the wilderness shall | burst forth | waters,
And | torrents | in the | desert.

And a highway shall be there; and it shall be called:
the | way of | holiness;
The unclean | shall not | pass | through it;
But he himself shall be with them, walking | in the |
way;
And the foolish | shall not | err there | in.

No lion | shall be | there;
Nor shall the tyrant of the | beasts | come up | thither;
But the redeemed shall | walk | in it;
Yea, the ransomed of the | Lord | shall re | turn.

They shall come to | Zion with | triumph;
And perpetual | joy shall | crown their | heads:
Joy and gladness shall | they ob | tain;
And sorrow and | sighing shall | flee a | way.

For behold, | saith the | Lord,
I create new heavens | and a | new | earth,
And the former ones shall | not be re | membered,
Neither shall they be brought to | mind | any | more.

For lo! I make Jerusalem full of joy, and her |
people of | gladness;
And I will exult in Jerusalem, and re | joice | in my |
people.

And there shall not be heard any | more there | in
The voice of weeping, and the | cry | of dis | tress.

No more shall there be an infant | short | lived,
Nor an old man who hath | not ful | filled his | days:
For he that dieth at a hundred years, shall | die a | boy,
And the sinner that dieth at a hundred years, | shall be | held ac | cursed.

They shall build houses, and | shall in | habit them;
They shall plant vineyards, and shall | eat the | fruit there | of.
They shall not build, and an | other in | habit;
They shall not plant, | and an | other | eat.

For as the days of a tree, shall be the | days of my | people;
Yea, long shall they enjoy the | works of | their own | hands.
My chosen shall not | labour in | vain;
Nor bring forth children | for | early | death.

For they shall be a seed blessed | of the | Lord;
They, | and their | offspring | after them.
Before they call, | I will | answer;
And while they are yet | speaking, | I will | hear.

The wolf and the lamb shall | feed to | gether,
And the lion shall eat | straw | like the | ox.
They shall not hurt | nor des | troy
In all my holy | mountain, | saith the | Lord.

ISAIAH. XXXV. LXV. 17—25.

82.

IT shall come to pass in the | future | days,
That the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be
established a | bove | all the | mountains,
And it shall be exalted a | bove the | hills;
And the | people | shall flow | to it.

And many nations shall | go, | saying,
'Come, let us go up to the | mountain | of the | Lord,
That he may | teach us his | ways,
And that we may | walk | in his | paths.'

For from Zion shall go | forth a | law,
And the word of the | Lord | from Je | rusalem.
He shall be a judge of | many | nations,
And an umpire of many | kingdoms a | far | off.

Thy shall beat their swords | into | plough-shares,
And their | spears | into | pruning-hooks;
Nation shall not lift up sword a | gainst | nation,
Neither shall they learn | war | any | more.

But they shall sit every man | under his | vine,
And | un | der his | fig-tree;
And none shall | make them a | fraid:
For the mouth of the | Lord | hath | spoken it.

Violence shall no more be | heard in thy | land:
Wasting nor de | struction with | in thy | borders.
But thou shalt call thy | walls, Sal | vation,
And | thy | gates, | Praise.

The sun shall no more be thy | light by | day,
Nor shall the brightness of the | moon by | night en |
lighten thee.

For the Lord shall be unto thee an ever | lasting | light,
And thy | God shall | be thy | glory.

Thy sun shall no | more go | down,
Neither | shall thy | moon be | hid:
For the Lord shall be thine ever | lasting | light;
And the days of thy | mourning | shall be | ended.

MICAH IV. 1--4. ISAIAH LX. 18—20. (II. 2—4.)

83.

IT is of the Lord's mercies that we are | not con | sumed;
Because | his com | passions | fail not.
They are new | every | morning;
Great | - - | is thy | faithfulness.

The Lord is my portion, | saith my | soul;
Therefore | will I | hope in | him.
The Lord is good unto him that | waiteth | for him,
To | - the | soul that | seeketh him.

It is good for a man to wait with | silent | hope
For the sal | vation | of the | Lord.
It is good | for a | man
That he bear the | yoke | in his | youth.

For the Lord will not cast | off for | ever:
But though he cause grief, | yet will he | have com | passion,
According to the multitude | of his | mercies.
For he taketh no pleasure in afflicting or | grieving the | children of | men.

Who is he that saith, and it | cometh to | pass,
When the | Lord com | mandeth it | not?
Doth not evil and | good pro | ceed
At the com | mand of | the most | high?

Wherefore should a living | man com | plain,
On account of his | suffer | ing for | sin?
Let us search and | try our | ways,
And turn a | gain un | to the | Lord.

LAMENTATIONS III. 22—27,31—33,37—40.

84.

WHEREWITH shall I come be | fore the | Lord,
And bow myself be | fore the | high | God?
Will the Lord be pleased with | thousands of | rams,
Or with ten | thousands of | rivers of | oil?

He doth shewed thee, O man | what is | good:
And what doth the | Lord re | quire | of thee,
But to do justice, and to | love | mercy,
And to walk | humbly | with thy | God.

To the Lord our God belong mercies | and for | giveness,
Though we | have re | belled a | gainst him;
Neither have we obeyed the voice of the | Lord our | God,
To | walk | in his | laws.

Of old hast thou laid the foundations | of the | earth,
And the heavens are the | work | of thine | hands.
They | shall | perish,
But | thou | shalt en | dure:

Yea, all of them shall wax old as | doth a | garment;
As a vesture shalt thou change them, | and they |
shall be | changed:
But thou | art the | same,
And thy | years shall | have no | end.

Fear thou not, | saith the | Lord,
For | I | am | with thee:
I will cor | rect thee in | measure,
Yet will I not | leave thee | wholly un | punished.

Although the fig tree | shall not | blossom,
Neither shall | fruit be | in the | vines,
The labour of the | olive shall | fail,
And the | fields | yield no | meat;

Though the flocks shall be cut off | from the | fold,
And there shall be no | herd | in the | stalls;
Yet will I re | joice in the | Lord,
I will joy in the | God of | my sal | vation.

SELECTED.

85.

MY soul doth magni | fy the | Lord,
And my spirit hath re | joiced in | God my | Saviour.
For he | hath re | garded
The lowli | ness of | his hand | maiden.

For behold! from | hence | forth
All gener | ations shall | call me | blessed.
For he that is mighty hath | magnified | me,
And | holy | is his | name.

And his mercy is on | them that | fear him,
Through | out all | gener | ations.

He hath shewed | strength with his | arm;
He hath scattered the proud in the imagi | nations | of
their | hearts.

He hath put down the mighty | from their | seat,
And hath ex | alted the | humble and | meek.
He hath filled the hungry | with good | things,
And the rich he | hath sent | empty a | way.

He, re | membering his | mercy,
Hath | helped his | servant | Israel;
As he promised to | our fore | fathers,
Abraham | and his | seed for | ever.

LUKE I. 46—55.

86.

BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel,
For he hath visited | and re | deemed his | people;
And hath raised up a mighty sal | vation | for us,
In the | house of his | servant | David;

As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | prophets,
Which have been | since the | world be | gan;
That we should be saved | from our | enemies,
And from the | hands of | all that | hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to | our fore | fathers,
And to re | member his | holy | covenant;
To perform the oath which he sware to our fore |
father | Abraham,
That | he would | grant un | to us;

That we, being delivered out of the | hand of our |
enemies,
Might | serve him | without | fear,

In holiness and righteous | ness be | fore him,
All the | days | of our | life.

Through the tender mercy | of our | God,
Whereby the day spring | from on | high hath | visited us;
To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the | shadow of | death,
And to guide our feet in | to the | way of | peace.

LUKE I. 68—75,78,79.

87.

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant de | part in | peace,
Ac | cording | to thy | word.

For mine eyes have seen | thy sal | vation,
Which thou hast prepared before the | face of | all | people:

To be a light to | lighten the | gentiles,
And to be the glory | of thy | people | Israel.

LUKE II. 29—32.

88.

BLESSED are the | poor in | spirit,
For | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.
Blessed are | they that | mourn,
For | they | shall be | comforted.

Blessed | are the | meek,
For | they shall in | herit the | earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst | after | righteousness,
For | they | shall be | filled.

Blessed | are the | merciful,
For | they shall ob | tain | mercy.
Blessed are the | pure in | heart,
For | they shall | see | God.

Blessed | are the | peacemakers,
For they shall be | called the | children of | God,
Blessed are they which are persecuted for | righteousness' | sake,
For | theirs is the | kingdom of | heaven.

Blessed are ye, when man shall revile you and | persecute | you,
And shall say all manner of evil against you | falsely, | for my | sake:
Rejoice, and be ex | ceeding | glad,
For great is | your re | ward in | heaven.

But woe for you | that are | rich,
For ye have re | ceived your | conso | lation.
Woe for you | that are | full,
For | ye | shall | hunger.

Woe for you that | laugh | now,
For | ye shall | mourn and | weep.
Woe for you, when all men shall speak | well | of you:
For so did their fathers | to the | false | prophets.

Ye are the | light of the | world.
Let your | light so | shine before | men,
That they may see | your good | works,
And glorify your | Father which | is in | heaven.

Not every one that saith unto me, | Lord, | Lord,
Shall enter in | to the | kingdom of | heaven:
But he that | doeth the | will
Of my | Father who | is in | heaven.

Therefore whosoever heareth these | sayings of | mine,
And | do | - eth | them,
I will liken him unto a | wise | man,
Which built his | house up | on a | rock;

And the rain descended, and the | floods | came,
And the winds blew, and | beat up | on that | house,
And it | fell | not;
For it was | founded up | on a | rock.

MATTHEW V. 3—12,14,16. VII. 21,24,25. LUKE VI. 24—26.

89.

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of | men and of | angels,
And | have | not | love,
I am become as | sounding | brass,
Or | as a | tinkling | cymbal.

And though I have the | gift of | prophecy,
And understand all | mysteries | and all | knowledge;
And though I have all faith, so that I could re | move | mountains,
And have not | love, | I am | nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to | feed the | poor,
And though I give my | body | to be | burned,
And | have not | love,
It | profit | eth me | nothing.

Love suffereth long | and is | kind;
Love | en | vieth | not;
Love vaunteth | not it | self,
Is | - not | puffed | up.

Love doth not behave it | self un | seemly;
Love | seeketh | not its | own,
Is not easi | ly pro | voked,
Think | - - | eth no | evil.

Love rejoiceth not | in in | iquity,
But re | joiceth | in the | truth;
Love beareth all things, be | lieveth | all things,
Hopeth | all things, en | dureth | all things.

Love | never | faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, | they | shall | fail;
Whether there be tongues, | they shall | cease;
Whether there be knowledge, | it shall | vanish a |
way.

For we | know in | part,
And we | prophe | sy in | part.
But when that which is | perfect is | come,
Then that which is in part | shall be | done a | way.

For now we see through a | glass, | darkly;
But | then | face to | face:
Now I | know in | part;
But then shall I know, even as | also | I am | known.

Covet therefore earnestly the | best | gifts,
And yet shew I unto you a | more | excellent | way.
For now abideth faith, hope, love, | these | three;
But the | greatest of | these is | love.

I Corinthians XIII.

90.

HYMN FOR EASTER.

THE | Lord is | risen:
He | - is | risen in | deed.

Christ is risen | from the | dead:
And is become the first | fruits of | them that | slept.

I am He, | saith the | Saviour,
That | lived | and was | dead:

And | - be | hold!
I am a | live for | ever | more.

He that died | for our | sins,
Rose a | gain for our | justifi | cation.

For since by | man came | death,
By man came also the resur | rection | from the | dead.

For as in | Adam all | die:
Even so in Christ shall | all be | made a | live.

For as we have borne the image | of the | earthly,
We shall also bear the | image | of the | heavenly.

For this corruptible must put on | incor | ruption:
And this mortal must | put on | immor | tality.

Say unto the weak in | spirit, Be | strong!
And to the sorrowful, | Be of | good | comfort!

Say unto the mourners, | Sorrow | not
As | those that | have no | hope.

O Death | where is thy | sting!
O | Grave, where | is thy | victory!

Thanks be unto God, who giveth | us the | victory,
Through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord.

SELECTED.

91.

O ALL ye works of the Lord, bless | ye the | Lord!
Praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye angels of the Lord, bless | ye the | Lord!
Praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye heavens, bless | ye the | Lord!
Praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye powers of the Lord, bless | ye the | Lord!
Praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye sun, and moon, and stars of heaven, bless | ye the | Lord!
Praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O let the earth | bless the | Lord!
Yea, let it praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye children of men, bless | ye the | Lord!
Praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye servants of the Lord, bless | ye the | Lord!
Praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, bless | ye the | Lord!
Praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

O ye holy and humble men of heart, bless | ye the | Lord!
Praise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

92.

WE praise | thee, O | God:
We acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.
All the earth doth | worship | thee,
The | Father | ever | lasting.

To thee all angels | cry a | loud:
The heavens, and | all the | powers there | in,
To thee Cherubim and | Seraph | im
Con | tinual | ly do | cry:—

"Holy, | holy, | holy,
Lord | God | of Sa | baoth!
Heaven and | earth are | full
Of the | majesty | of thy | glory."

The glorious company of | the a | postles
Praise | - - | - - | thee.
The goodly fellowship | of the | prophets
Praise | - - | - - | thee.

The noble | army of | martyrs
Praise | - - | - - | thee.
The holy church throughout | all the | world
Doth | - ac | knowledge | thee.

The Father, of an | infinite | majesty,
The | only | wise | GOD.
Thine honourable, true, and | only | Son.
Also the | Holy | Spirit, the | comforter.

Thou art the king of | glory, O | Christ!
Thou art the everlasting | Son | of the | Father.
When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death,
Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be |
lievers.

Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God,
In the | glory | of the | Father.
We believe that | thou shalt | come
To | be | our | judge.

We therefore pray thee, O God | help thy | servants,
Whom he hath redeemed | with his | precious | blood,
Make them to be numbered | with thy | saints
In | glory | ever | lasting.

O Lord | save thy | people,
And | bless | thine in | heritance.
Go | - vern | them,
And | lift them | up for | ever.

Day | - by | day
We | magni | fy | thee:
And we | worship thy | name
Ever | world with | out | end.

Vouch | safe, O | Lord,
To keep us this | day with | out | sin.
O Lord, have | mercy up | on us,
Have | mercy | up | on us.

O Lord, let thy mercy | lighten up | on us,
As our | trust | is in | thee.
O Lord, in | thee have I | trusted,
Let me | never | be con | founded.

AMBROSE.

93.

THE rose is sweet, but it is sur | rounded with | thorns;
The lily of the valley is fragrant, but it springeth | up a | mong the | brambles.
The spring is pleasant, but it is | soon | past:
The summer is bright, but the winter des | troyeth the | beauty there | of.

The rainbow is very glorious, but it soon vanish | eth a | way;
Life is good, but it is quickly | swallowed | up in | death.
There is a land where the roses are with | out | thorns,
Where the flowers | are not | mixed with | brambles.

In that land there is e | ternal | spring,
And light with | out | any | cloud.
The tree of life groweth in the | midst there | of:
Rivers of pleasure are there, and | flowers that | never | fade.

Myriads of happy | spirits are | there,
And surround the throne of God with | a per | petual | hymn.
The angels with their golden harps sing | praises con | tinually,
And the cherubim | fly on | wings of | fire.

This | country is | Heaven:
It is the country of | those | that are | good;
And nothing | that is | wicked
Must | - in | habit | there.

The toad must not spit its venom among | turtle | doves;
Nor the poisonous henbane | grow a | mongst sweet | flowers.

Neither must any one that | doeth | ill,
Enter | into | that good | land.

This earth is pleasant, for it is | God's | earth,
And it is filled with | many de | lightful | things.
But that country is | far | better;
There we shall not grieve any more, nor be sick any more, nor do | wrong | any | more.

There the cold of winter | shall not | wither us,
Nor the | heats of | summer | scorch us.
In that country there are no | wars or | quarrels,
But all love one another | with | dear | love.

When our parents and friends die, we see them | here no | more;
But there we shall embrace them again, and | live with | them for | ever.
There we shall meet | all good | men,
Whom we | read of in | holy | books.

They loved | God on | earth;
They | praised | him on | earth;
But in that country they will | praise him | better,
And | will | love him | more.

There we shall see Jesus, who is gone before us to that | happy | place;
And there we shall behold the glory | of the | high | God.
We cannot see him here, but we will | love him | here;
We must be now on earth, but we will | often | think of | heaven.

That happy land | is our | home;
We are to be here but | for a | little | while,
And | there for | ever,
Even for ages | of e | ternal | years.

BARBAULD.

CHANTS

AND

RESPONSIVE SERVICES.

94.

O LORD, shew thy | mercy up | on us,

And grant us | thy sal | vation,

O Lord, | bless thy | people.

And mercifully hear us, when we | call upon | thee,

Endue thy ministers with | righteous | ness,

And make thy chosen | people | joyful.

O Lord, | save thy | people.

And bless | thine in | heritance.

Give peace in our | time, O | Lord,

Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only | thou, O | God.

O God, make clean our | hearts with | in us,

And take not thy Holy | Spirit | from us,

95.

O GOD, the Father of | heaven: have mercy upon us, re | pentant | sinners.

O God, the Father of | heaven: have mercy upon us, re | pentant | sinners.

Remember not Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers: spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed through thine | only | Son.

Spare | us, good | Lord.

We sinners do beseech thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please thee to rule and govern thy holy church universal in the | right | way;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to bless and keep | all thy | people;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to give to all nations unity, | peace, and | concord;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to give us an heart to love and fear thee, and diligently to live after | thy com | mandments;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to give to all thy people increase of grace, to hear meekly thy word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits | of the | Spirit;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and | are de | ceived;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to strengthen such as do stand; to comfort and help the weak hearted; to raise up them that fall; and finally to beat down Satan | under our | feet;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to succour, help, and comfort all that are in danger, necessity, and | tribu | lation;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to preserve all that travel by land or by water, all women labouring of child, all sick persons, and young children: and to shew thy pity upon all pris | on | ers and | captives;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to defend and provide for the fatherless children and widows, and all that are desolate | and op | pressed;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to have mercy | upon | all men;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to | turn their | hearts;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due time we | may en | joy them;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord.

That it may please thee to give us true repentance, to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and

ignorances; and to endue us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, to amend our lives according to thy | holy | word;

We beseech thee to hear | us, good | Lord,

96.

ENTER not into judgment with thy servants, O | Lord: for in thy sight shall no man | living be | justified.

Thou, Lord, art | holy: that inhabitest the praises | of thy | people.

Thou, God, art good, and ready to for | give: and plenteous in mercy unto all them that | call up | on thee.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O | God: and shall glori | fy thy | name.

Among the gods, there is none like unto thee, O | God: neither are there any works | like unto | thy works.

For thou art good, and doest wondrous | things; thou art | God a | lone.

Thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and | gracious: longsuffering, and plenteous in | mercy and | truth.

We will therefore praise thee, O God, among the | people: we will sing unto thee a | mong the | nations.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the | heavens: let thy glory be above | all the | earth.

For thy mercy O Lord, is in the | heavens: and thy faithfulness reacheth un | to the | clouds.

97.

PRAISE, O ye servants of the | Lord: praise the name | of the | Lord.

Sing praise unto the Lord, for he is | good: for it is pleasant, and | praise is | comely.

God is greatly to be feared in the assemblies of his | saints: and to be had in reverence of all them that | are a | bout him.

For who in the heavens can be compared unto the | Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened un | to our | God?

Rend your hearts, and not your | garments: and turn unto the | Lord your | God.

For he is gracious and | merciful: slow to anger, and of | great | kindness.

Acquaint yourselves with him, and be at | peace: thereby good shall | come un | to you.

We will receive the law | from his | mouth: and lay up his words | in our | hearts.

Praise ye the | Lord.

The Lord's | name be | praised.

98.

GOD SPAKE THESE WORDS UNTO US, THROUGH HIS SON, JESUS CHRIST:—

Hear, O Israel: JEHOVAH, thy God, Jehovah is one: and thou shalt love Jehovah thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first

commandment. And the second is like, namely this: Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

RESPONSE AFTER EACH COMMANDMENT.

Lord, have mercy up | on us: and incline our hearts to | keep thy | laws.

God is a Spirit: and those who worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Swear not at all.

If thou bring thy gift to the altar and there remember that thy brother hath ought against thee; leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift.

If thy brother trespass against thee, rebuke him: and if he repent, forgive him. For if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your heavenly Father forgive your trespasses.

Resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.

If thy right hand cause thee to sin, cut it off and cast it from thee: it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not that thy whole body should be cast into hell.

As ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them.

Judge not, that ye be not judged.

Love your enemies: bless them that curse you; do good to them that hate you: and pray for them which despitefully use you and persecute you.

Lord, have mercy up | on us: and write all these thy laws in our hearts | we be | seech thee.

99.

JESUS SPAKE THESE WORDS UNTO HIS DISCIPLES, SAYING:

Come unto me, all ye that labour, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

O Lord, deal not with us after our | sins: nor reward us according to | our in | iquities.

If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

Pitifully behold the sorrows of our | hearts: mercifully forgive the sins | of thy | people.

Fear not them that kill the body, but after that have no more that they can do. Fear him who, after he hath killed, hath power to cast into hell, Yea, I say unto you, Fear him.

In the hour of death, and in the day of | judgment: good | Lord, de | liver us.

Treasure not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal. But treasure up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal.

And where our treasure | is: there shall our | hearts be | also.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as a little child, the same shall be great in the kingdom of heaven.

It is not the will of our Father which is in | heaven that one of these little | ones should | perish.

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.

The spirit truly is | willing: but the | flesh is | weak.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

Let us not be weary in well | doing: for in due season we shall reap, | if we | faint not.

A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another: as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

May thy laws be so grafted inwardly in our | hearts, that men may take knowledge of us that we have | been with | Jesus.

100.

THERE is one God, the Father: and one Mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus.

Glory | be to | thee, O | God!

God so loved the world that he sent his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but should have everlasting life.

Praise be | unto | thee, O | God!

In him we have redemption, through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins.

A broken and a contrite heart, O | God: thou wilt | not des | pise.

God, having raised up his son Jesus, sent him to bless you, by turning away every one of you from his iniquities.

He gave himself | for us: to purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of | good | works.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.

In him nothing a | vaileth: but faith which | worketh by | love.

We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; to receive the things done in the body, according to that which we have done, whether it be good or evil.

For the wages of sin is | death: but the gift of God is eternal life, through Jesus | Christ our | Lord.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ; who, according to his abundant mercy, hath begotten us again, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

Now unto the King eternal, im | mortal, in | visible,
The | only | wise | God,
Be | honour and | glory
For | ever and | ever. A | men.

DOXOLOGIES.

1.

GLORY be to God, the | Father Al | mighty,
Ma | ker of | heaven and | earth.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. A | men.

2.

GLORY be to the Father, | through the | Son,
In | the | Holy | Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end, A | men.

3.

NOW unto him that is able to | keep us from | falling,
And to present us faultless before the presence of his glory | with ex | ceeding | joy;
To the only wise | God our | Saviour,
Be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and | ever | more. A | men.

4.

NOW unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we can | ask or | think,
According to the | power that | worketh | in us,
Unto him be glory in the Church | by Christ | Jesus,
Throughout all ages, | world without | end. A | men

5.

OH give thanks unto the Lord, for | he is | good:
For his | mercy en | dureth for | ever.

FINIS.

SUPPLEMENTARY

HYMNS.

101.

BLESSED is thy presence, Lord! while lowly bending,
  Abased by sin, we humbly seek thy face:
On children of the dust, thy love descending,
  Shall bid us rise, and fill us with thy grace.

Hallowed thy presence, Lord! before thee kneeling,
  Pure thoughts and holy transports fill the soul:
Thy peace within our troubled spirits stealing,
  Far off life's storms and ocean billows roll.

Heavenly thy presence, Lord! while here before thee
  In faith we see the mansions of the just,
Enraptured join the angelic host to adore thee,
  And feel thee all our joy, our hope, our trust.

And let thy blessed presence, Lord, attend us,
  While struggling in the world with sin and care!
Oh may thy everlasting shield defend us!
  May all our hearts be thine, our thoughts be prayer!

102.

ABRAHAM heard: believing God,
Duty's onward path he trod:
Trusting him whose word could bless,
Won the meed of faithfulness.

Christian pilgrim, Zion ward,
True disciple of thy Lord!
May his spirit to thy heart
Kindred faithfulness impart.

Thou mayest hear a voice within;
Let that voice attention win:
Doubt not, fear not, trust its word;
Follow on to know the Lord.

At his bidding, sacrifice
More than country's, kindred's ties:
These may still be spared to thee;
Let thy *heart* thy Master's be.

Daily, hourly, labour there;
Waiting, watching unto prayer:
Wait to know thy Master's will;
Watch and pray, and do it still.

Faithful to the end endure:
Then thy calling shall be sure;
Then, whene'er thy Lord shall come,
Death shall only lead thee home.

103.

IS there a lone and dreary hour
When worldly comforts lose their power?
My Father! let me turn to thee,
And set each thought of darkness free.

Is there a time of fear or grief,
Which sees no prospect of relief!
My Father! break the cheerless gloom,
And bid my heart its calm resume.

Is there an hour of peace and joy,
When hope is all my soul's employ!
My Father! still my hopes will roam,
Until they rest with thee, their home.

The noon-tide blaze, the midnight scene,
The dawn, or twilight's sweet serene,
The sick, nay, e'en the dying hour,
Shall own my Father's grace and power.

104.

O GOD, all-holy, and all just!
  Thy mercy we adore,
Which bids us in thy promise trust,
  And go and sin no more.

When humbled, Lord, before thy face,
  Or with despondence tried,
We see the tokens of thy grace
  In Jesus crucified.

His word hath power to make us whole,
  And life and light impart,
To sanctify the inmost soul,
  And heal the broken heart.

Our life's best praise, O God, be thine,
  For this effulgent ray,
Sent from thy glorious light to shine,
  And turn our gloom to day.

105.

(For the Lord's Supper.)

FROM the table now retiring,
  Which for us the Lord hath spread,
May our souls, refreshment finding,
  Grow in all things like their head.

His example by beholding,
  May our lives his image bear :
Him our Lord and Master calling,
  His commands may we revere.

Love to God and man displaying,
  Walking stedfast in thy way,—
Joy attend us in believing,
  Peace from God through endless day.

106.

(For the Lord's Supper.)

JESUS, the Friend of man,
  Invites us to his board ;
The welcome summons we obey,
  And own our gracious Lord.

One faith, one hope, one Lord,
  One God alone we know ;
Brethren we are ; let every heart
  With kind affections glow.

Warmed with our Master's love,
  And thine unmeasured grace,
Lord ! let our thankful hearts expand,
  And all mankind embrace.

107.

'TIS mercy calls:—let all their tribute bring
Of grateful homage to our heavenly King:
In strains of joy proclaim abroad
The boundless mercies of our God—
The mercies shown us from above,
The wonders of redeeming love:
'Tis mercy calls:—in sacred chorus raise
To God, the God of all, a song of heartfelt praise.

That glorious Being reigns enthroned on high,
Yet views the wretched with a pitying eye:
His eye beholds each anxious care,
The lonely sigh, the silent tear:
He sees the widow's streaming eye;
He hears the hungry orphan's cry:
Depending worlds his sacred bounty share;
All creatures find a place in their Creator's care.

Hear this, ye pious but dejected minds,
Whom error darkens, or whom weakness binds!
Lift from the dust your mournful eye,
And know, the Lord, your help, is nigh:
These sorrows from your breast shall roll,
And comfort bless the humble soul:
Let cheerful hope in every bosom spring,
For boundless mercy dwells with heaven's immortal King.

All ye, who bend beneath the stroke of time,
And ye, whose cheeks confess their healthy prime,
Your Maker and Preserver praise
For early and for lengthened days:
The pious and the grateful song
Shall lisp upon the infant's tongue;
While heavenly mercy soothes the mourner's care,
And bids the saint rejoice, the sinner not despair.

'Tis mercy calls:—let all their tribute bring
Of grateful homage to our heavenly king:
With ardent love our hearts shall glow,
While heaven's sweet work begins below;
And strive, with those around his throne,
To praise the great Almighty One:
The Almighty hears, and gives us leave to call
On him, the Judge, the Guide, the sovereign Lord of all.

108.

MY God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
Oh! teach me from my heart to say
"Thy will be done."

Though dark my path, or sad my lot,
Let me be still, and murmur not,
But breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

If thou shouldest call me to resign
What most I prize;—it ne'er was mine,
I only yield thee what was thine;
"Thy will be done."

Controul my will from day to day;
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say
"Thy will be done."

And when on earth I breathe no more,
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore
"Thy will be done."

109.

IF Love, the noblest, purest, best,
If Truth, all other truth above,
Will claim returns from every breast,—
Oh surely Jesus claims our love!

There's not a hope, with comfort fraught,
Triumphant over death and time,
But Jesus mingles in that thought,
Forerunner of our course sublime.

We see him in the daily round
Of social duty, mild and meek;
With him we tread the hallowed ground,
Communion with our God to seek.

Wee se his pitying, gentle eye,
When lonely want appeals for aid;
We hear him in the frequent sigh
That mourns the waste which sin has made.

We meet him at the lonely tomb;
We weep where Jesus wept before;
And there, above the grave's dark gloom,
We see him rise—and weep no more.

110.

JESUS removes the veil
Which hid the mercy-seat;
And leads the child of penitence
Before his Father's feet.

From soul-debasing guilt
He frees the troubled mind;
And such as bear his gentle yoke
True liberty shall find.

And oh! triumphant thought!
He calms the fear of death;
Faith shews the Saviour's bursting tomb,
And soothes the parting breath.

111.

I'M but a stranger here, Heaven is my home:
Earth has its deserts drear, Heaven is my home.
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand:
Heaven is my fatherland,—Heaven is my home.

What though the tempests rage, Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage: Heaven is my home.
And time's wild wintry blast,
Soon will be overpast;
I shall reach home at last; Heaven is my home.

There at my Saviour's side,—Heaven is my home:
May I be glorified!—Heaven is my home.
There with the good and blest
Those I love most and best,
May I for ever rest! Heaven is my home.

Therefore I'll murmur not, Heaven is my home:
Whate'er my earthly lot; Heaven is my home.
If only I may stand
There at my Lord's right hand.
Heaven is my fatherland: Heaven is my home!

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